

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 11. NO. 1.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, FEB. 9, 1893.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

E. A. Slinger was at Wausau last week.

Sheriff Brazell was at Ashland last week.

Emil Krueger has gone to Wausau for a visit.

M. W. Lloyd left for Milwaukee Tuesday evening.

John Day was over from Minneapolis Monday and Tuesday.

Fred Hallet was at Minneapolis on business and pleasure Saturday.

J. W. Crockett was home from Virginia City, Minn., over Sunday.

Paul Browne entertained a relative, Mr. Olmstead, from Chicago, this week.

Louis Zolinsky left Sunday evening for Chicago to purchase his spring stock of clothing.

John Landers was in the city Tuesday. He thinks the weather a little severe for good logging.

E. S. Shepard returned from a trip to St. Paul Wednesday. He goes to Virginia City this week.

Deputy Revenue Collector Frazier, of Merrill, was in town Monday on business connected with this office.

Mose Brouillette is out and at work again. Amputating part of his hand kept him in the house a whole day.

Pat Gleason has sold out his billiard hall and fixtures to a Minneapolis party who takes possession March 1.

Mrs. B. R. Lewis and Mrs. C. C. Bronson entertained the pedro club at the former's home Tuesday evening.

Chas. Chafec and A. W. Shelton left for Madison Tuesday to look after this place's interest in the county division matter.

A St. Valentine supper will be served from 5 to 9 o'clock next Monday evening in the basement of the Catholic church. Tickets 25c, children 15c. All are invited to attend.

John Ferdon was at St. Paul last Friday and Saturday. He says Lac O'Reilly is doing well and all danger of his not recovering has passed.

Prophets have already begun to foresee and prophesy extensive floods next spring on account of the great quantity of snow in the pineries.

Jillson & Kingsley, successors to N. T. Baldwin, have an announcement for people who contemplate any improvements with paper or paint.

F. W. McIntyre was down from Eagle River Tuesday. He is enthusiastic over the Vilas county matter and says his people feel confident of winning.

Mrs. C. A. Pryor, who has been attending a sick mother at Waupaca for the past two weeks, returned home Wednesday, leaving her mother much improved in health.

The Ashland papers are finding fault with the condition in that county that allows the sheriff a yearly salary of \$25,000 and very natural that they should do so too.

Gid Young was severely injured last week by a falling tree while at work on his homestead north of town. He is able to be around now but his gait is not as sprightly as it was before the accident.

More ice has been put up here this season than ever before. Ball & Schlesman have filled their big ice houses from Boom Lake, and the Rhinelander Brewing Co. have put up a large amount from the Pelican river.

Al Wisner, formerly a policeman here, returned from the woods Saturday badly crippled up with rheumatism. There is danger of its going to his heart which made it necessary for him to be brought to the city as soon as possible.

On next Tuesday evening Feb. 14, there will be a Shrove Tuesday entertainment at the residence of Mr. E. O. Brown. Refreshments will be served throughout the evening appropriate to the occasion. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Virginia De Monto and her superb company of artists will appear at the New Grand Opera House the last part of the month, in a refined and interesting entertainment. This is a high class attraction, composed exclusively of artists of reputation, such as Marietta Sigfried, prima donna, Miss Marie McNeil, world's greatest lady concert virtuoso, Low singer, Goodwill Richardson, Howard Brown, comedians, and others of great merit.

J. O. Thayer was in the city Tuesday.

All trains have been regularly late for the past week.

Carl Krueger has sold his house and lot to H. C. Braeger.

Mrs. Ed. Berry has gone to Blomark, N. D., for a visit.

Calvin Chafec who has been sick for some time is about again.

Masquerade at the New Grand next Tuesday night. Tickets at Reed's.

Mrs. Frank Pingry has gone to Oshkosh for a visit with her parents.

L. J. Beck's cigar business will be run under the name of the Rhinelander Cigar Factory hereafter.

Ortie Lanphear has moved his family to Hazelhurst where he has a good position with Yawkey & Lee.

W. C. Ogden received a telegram to-day announcing the death of his brother Frank E., at Dillon, Kansas. The remains will be interred at Wausau.

John Spencer, of Minocqua, was before Judge Browne Monday on a charge of pulling a gun on Henry Henning of the same place. He was released on \$500 bonds to keep the peace.

The quarterly conference of the M. E. church will convene here next Monday evening, Presiding Elder E. S. McChesney in the chair. All the exercises will be held at the M. E. church.

George G. Greene, of Green Bay, one of the most able attorneys in the northwest, is a candidate for the position of associate justice of the supreme court. He is the best man mentioned so far.

Wausau Pilot: Wm. Wilson, Jr., came down from Rhinelander last week to spend a few days with his family.—A. W. Shelton, of Rhinelander, passed through Wausau Thursday on his way to Merrill.

Don't forget the annual mask ball to be given by the John A. Logan Post No. 232, at the New Grand next Tuesday evening. Mr. Harrington, of Hurley, will be at the Onondaga House the first of the week with costumes to rent. All maskers must procure admission tickets at R. Reed's.

W. E. Brown's spacious home was crowded last evening with an interested audience who applauded the program of the Congregational church social. The numbers were all well received. The ghost scene from Richard III was not only interesting but brought a new star prominently before the people. Agent Chambers read Richard's lines in a manner that left a large sized suspicion lodged in the minds of all that he had—before the Soo line was built—trod the historic boards. He was all right but was poorly supported by the ghosts.

A New Labor Union Organized.

"The Lumbermen's Union" is the name of a new labor society which was organized here this week. It started out with a charter membership of between seventy and eighty. The union is organized for the benefit of members and its aims will be to better the condition of the members by united action and to settle all matters of difference between employers and themselves in a satisfactory manner and in a different way from that in vogue by many unions. The organization was brought about by a number of men who work in and about the mills here, and its membership is restricted to such persons. No one else can join and any applications for membership must be voted upon by the union. The boys say that the Mill Men's Union of Federated Labor here has passed entirely out of control of anybody who works either in or at any lumber mills, and that they prefer to run their own business rather than have some committee, who is in no way in sympathy with them except for what there is in it, manage their affairs for them. A member of the Mill Men's union cannot join the new organization without first declaring his intention of quitting the former. The new union gives every man the right to make his own bargain for wages and the feature excluding everyone except those employed by lumbering or wood working institutions will make it sure that no outsiders will dictate anything in regard to them. The officers of the Lumbermen's Union are Frank Davis, president; J. T. Holliday, vice president; George Ramsey, recording secretary; Joe McGeehin, financial secretary; D. Kirk, treasurer.

The Vilas County Bill.

We desire to correct the statement made in the New North last week that the new county bill took some towns from range 7. It does not. It takes all of range 10, and ranges 9 and 8 above the south line of town 89.

\$5,000! Read! \$5,000!

From now until March 1 we will paper any room of ordinary dimensions, sides and ceilings, with 8 or 9 inch border. Price includes hanging. Six hundred new styles for spring of 1893 to select from.

J. J. REARDON & CO.

Candidate for County Judge.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of county judge for Onondaga county to be filled by election next April, and promise, if successful at said election, to serve the people impartially and to the best of my ability.

D. E. BRIGGS.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

The best coal in the city. Strictly Lehigh Valley coal free from any slate or dust. Will guarantee it in every respect. Parties buying from me can save 60 cents per ton and get 2000 lbs. for a ton. If it doesn't give satisfaction money will be refunded. Remember only \$8.25 per ton and full weight.

C. EBY.

A New Deal.

The successors to N. T. Baldwin state to the citizens of Rhinelander and vicinity that they are prepared to do first-class work on short notice. All orders for papering leave at Reardon's drug store; for painting with the Lewis Hardware company or M. H. Greenly's. A special rate will be given on all work done during the next 30 days. Felt and Ingrain work, latest designs, neatly done. All work will be promptly attended to.

JILLSON & KINGSLEY.

Change of Time.

Wausau Pilot: Hon. Neal Brown has introduced a bill which calls for the change of time in holding court for the different counties in the Sixteenth Circuit. The bill is sure to pass and become a law; after its passage and publication, dates for holding court will be as follows:

Marathon County—First Monday of May; second Monday of September and second Monday of November.

Lincoln County—Second Monday of January and second Monday of July.

Oneida County—First Monday of March and first Monday of October.

Union Defenders' Day.

Union services will be held at the Congregational church Sunday evening Feb. 12, '93, under the auspices of the S. of V. to commemorate the 5th anniversary of our martyred President Abraham Lincoln, the defender of our union. Reading the scriptures by Rev. H. A. Buzzel. Prayer by Rev. D. C. Savage. Address by Rev. Bray. Several select pieces of good music will be sung, led by a double quartette. All are cordially invited to attend. All members of the G. A. R. and all S. of V. are requested to meet at the G. A. R. hall at 7 p. m. sharp. Services to begin at 7:30.

C. C. BRONXON, Cap.

F. R. REED, Committee

M. H. HARVEY, of

H. STEPHENSON, Arrangement.

Death of Mrs. Ruddock.

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Newell, of this city, received word recently of the sudden death of their beloved eldest daughter, at her home in California. She was formerly a resident of this state, residing at Berlin, where she was married to S. C. Ruddock, who survives her. She was in her forty-ninth year, and a lady whose death leaves sadness in many hearts other than in those of her aged parents on whom the blow falls heavily. From the Downey Champion we clip the following in reference to her demise:

"It becomes our sad duty to chronicle the death of a lady who for many years has filled a prominent position in the social life of Downey. Shortly after 10 o'clock A. M. on Thursday after an illness of rarely a week, Mrs. Charlotte E. Ruddock, wife of S. C. Ruddock of the Central Hotel, was called away to her reward. The news of her death was so unexpected that few even now can realize that the lady who but a few days ago was all life and energy, had laid down the burden and cares of the world and passed to an eternal rest. The deceased was a lady of marked business ability, warm in her sympathies and foremost among those who took an interest in the moral advancement of the community. Ever ready to take an active part in social affairs, when sound judgment and executive ability was needed, her loss to this community will be deeply felt. Her accomplishments of mind and kindly disposition, endeared her to a large circle of friends. A husband, son and married daughter are left to mourn her loss. To them this entire community extends their heartiest sympathy."

The County Judgeship.

The term of County Judge J. W. McCormick will expire this spring and at the April elections a successor to him will be chosen. Mr. McCormick is a candidate for re-election and that he has made a safe, competent and obliging official is well-known. He has announced his candidacy and asks his friends to aid in his election.

D. E. Briggs has also announced himself a candidate. He ran against Mr. McCormick before and came within a few votes of being elected.

Run Down By a Train.

William Snow, a half-breed Indian who has lived in this section for years was killed by a Soo train, near Woodboro, Sunday night. He was drunk and laid down on the track. The pilot of the engine carried his body into town. A coroner's jury empaneled by Justice Jewell, brought in a verdict in accordance with the above facts. The body was taken to Pingry's undertaking rooms and there, assisted by Rev. Mr. Savage, the Indians held their funeral services.

Talks With Girls.

Somebody said "every man is the architect of his own fortune." It would be nearer the truth to say every one ought to or may be such an architect. But when we see some of the botches that men make in building their fortunes, it would seem that nature has turned out some mighty poor architects.

I cannot tell when or by whom that aphorism was written. Nor can it now be decided whether the author used the word man as a generic term, conceding to woman the necessary architectural skill to build a fortune, or whether he used it in a specific sense, excluding women. But it is certain that it must now be considered in its broadest meaning. In their general use the names man and woman are synonymous. The narrowness of medieval and early modern times has practically disappeared. Religion has broadened as to concede to woman substantial equality. Civil laws have been pretty well equalized, so that our property rights are secure. Even politics has considerably relaxed its exclusiveness so that we can at least do a little scolding. It can therefore be stated with a fair degree of confidence that, in this golden age of the world, every woman can, may and ought to be the architect of her own fortune. This assertion needs no argument. It is sufficient to mention the fact that practically all occupations and fields of usefulness are open to what our fathers, in their ignorance and arrogance, called the "weaker sex." Weaker no longer, thanks to the broadening influence of Christianity, morality and higher education.

Now girls we have settled the point that you are architects. The structure you are to build is your fortune. What is your fortune? A pert Miss once said "my face is my fortune." Well, I have no doubt she had skill enough to make that. She could get the materials at any drug store and it required little genius to apply them. Another said "a husband is my fortune." Poor thing! You take too many chances of bankruptcy. Marriage is a grand thing if it is true and real. But to stake everything on it would be as absurd and fatal as to depend upon the Louisiana Lottery or Wild-cat Currency. Another said "my inheritance is my fortune." Don't bank on that. The wealth you are waiting for may be a bubble, or, if real, may be shivered in the hot strokes of misfortune. Where will you be then? The bursted bubble has not left enough sediment to buy a coffin. The withered and shrunken patrimony has left you in the desert alone and helpless. What, then, is your fortune? There is but one answer. Your character is your fortune. That is the structure you have the privilege and power to build. How are you going to do it? Have you thought about it? Have you reflected that you are, although a girl, a unit in the world's economy, a factor in the problem and a soldier in the battle of life? Do you realize that you cannot escape individual responsibility? Do you know that to each one a burden is assigned, and that you must bear it through life? Seems rather heavy, doesn't it? But really it is not. For if you have realized all these things; if you have, as it were, taken them all into the philosophy of your lives, you are equipped and ready to commence building.

AUNT BETSY.

Carl Krueger, one of the best photographers in the state, has sold his gallery and business here to Ben Kaler, formerly of Fond du Lac, who also is a fine artist. Carl has not yet decided where he will locate in business—but his inclinations point towards Green Bay.

One of our Wausau exchanges this week says: The finest attraction which has been at the Alexander Opera House for some time, was that given by the Vivian DeMonto Company. The house ought to have been packed; the play warranted it. All connected were artists of ability. The cornet playing by Miss McNeil was excellent, and the dissolving views which closed the entertainment was worth the price of admission.

The Bill For "River Improvements."

A meeting of some of the Wisconsin Valley lumbermen was held at Wausau last week and a legislative committee appointed to go to Madison and work for the passage of a bill which they want. It now appears that their fight on the Pelican Boom Company was not all they intend to prosecute. In fact it looks as though that had been used as a sort of entering wedge and that in reality they are, after a bill which will give them complete control of the river and all its branches from Wausau to the source. The bill they will introduce will provide for the lowering of the Minocqua dam two feet—which means that all the timber must go that way—instead of being cut at Tomahawk Lake where the dam has made it possible to drive it. It also provides that the Pelican Boom Company shall move their sorting works into the natural current further up stream—to the berry banks) and that they shall drive logs from wherever the logs jam by reason of the boom, to beyond the point where they jam by reason of the same boom. That would simply have the boom company drive from Otter Rapids below town. The bill also provides that the governor shall appoint a set of "disinterested" commissioners who are to decide when and how many and every flooding dam on the Wisconsin and its tributaries shall be opened and closed. The bill contains several other provisions, but in the aggregate they amount to the states simply giving over to these men the absolute control of not only the waters, but practically the moving of logs on all these streams. Not much, is it? But it hasn't passed, and will encounter some pretty heavy opposition from all directions. The impression among lumbermen who are not in the pool is that they have bitten off a head which will be extremely difficult to masticate. They will have a powerful lobby at Madison, including W. H. Bradley, Willis Silverthorn, H. W. Wright, L. N. Anson, Alex Stewart and others.

Woodruff.

F. D. Lindsay, of Elfield, was in town last week.

E. J. Glendenning done business at Wausau last week.

Ole Swenson was in Rhinelander the latter part of the week.

Extra south Saturday ran over a valuable dog belonging to Ed. Reiche.

John J. McCormick, of Phillips, is doing the marking for the L. S. Lbr. Co.

The Tomahawk Improvement Co. are repairing the dam at the head of Shot Lake.

Woodruff is blessed with another saloon, Pacific Parlor being the new proprietor.

Mrs. Fishbeck and family, of Minocqua, visited with Mrs. E. Kuehl over Sunday.

Mr. Doyle has purchased another team of ponies for his stage between Woodruff and Minocqua.

Miss Gertrude Glendenning is spending the week visiting her friend Miss Jennie Murphy of McNaughton.

John Schult and J. Hennick went to Rhinelander this morning to see their friend S. Kelly who is reported sick.

O. S. Lemma has accepted a position scaling with the L. S. Lbr. Co. We are glad to know he is to remain in our vicinity.

There are five young men on first-class homesteads in this vicinity; all unmarried. It would be a grand chance for good homes for the right parties.

That Woodruff is soon to be a town of make no one will doubt. Swenson & Markee have put into their hotel a fine large piano. B. Ludwig, Eugene Markee and E. J. Glendenning have also added new organs to their homes.

With this issue the New North completes its tenth year.

The hotel registers show a light travel for ten days past.

Tim Lennon is putting in 100,000 feet of logs a day at camp No. 2.

John Morrison has returned from an extended visit to Stevens Point.

Fred Bachenroth, of Marinette, has been in the city on business this week.

Mrs. E. O. Brown gave a German to a small party of friends last evening.

E. C. Allen, of Eagle River, was here yesterday on his way to Madison to work for the division bill.

The new county bill which has been introduced into the legislature covers all the points from taking the territory to taking the newly created offices.

Mrs. Chas. Chafec entertained the two whist clubs at the Rapids House Tuesday evening. About twenty-five couples thoroughly enjoyed the evening.

An Indian at Woodboro has the finest trained team of dogs in this section. He uses them for a "tote" team and they are as servicable for light freight as any team of horses could be.

Robert Fee, an old man who was employed on the Soo section here last year, died at the hospital yesterday morning. He had been in the Merrill hospital for some time suffering from brain disease, which was made much worse by drink. Yesterday he appeared worse and about 5 o'clock fell down stairs striking his head on the doorway. He never regained consciousness. This morning he was taken to the hospital where he died soon after arriving. He was without friends or relatives so far as known and will be buried by the authorities to-morrow.

A Tough Customer.

James Haley was probably looking for thirty days' board in the county jail when he took a pair of shoes from in front of Shafer's and another from in front of Spafford & Cole's. He got more than that and is not through when he gets out either. He was seen taking the shoes from Shafer's and after giving them up could have avoided arrest by leaving but he wouldn't have it that way. He wanted trouble and after threatening to whip everybody in the store an officer was called and started away with him. Haley drew a revolver and started on the run. Policeman Mackey fired several shots to stop him, and finally brought him up in the rear of Schell's store. Justice Briggs gave Haley 90 days for theft and when that is served he will have to answer to the charge of resisting an officer. He is a dangerous would-be tough. When he was being put into jail he attempted to grab Turnkey Brazell's revolver from his hip pocket.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, IN CIRCUIT COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY.

For Onondaga County: James S. Glendenning, Plaintiff, vs. John J. McCormick, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which is filed in the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Oneida county, Wisconsin.

ALBANY & BARNES, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wis.

Jan 19-26-Feb 23.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

Lucy Leroy, Plaintiff, vs. John Leroy, Defendant.

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Jan 23.

Foreclosure Sale.

In Circuit Court, Oneida County.

John Leroy, Plaintiff, vs. Henry E. Holcomb, et al., Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale rendered in the above entitled action on the 27th day of March, 1891, for the sum of two hundred fifty-six dollars and eighteen cents, damages and costs, shall on the third day of March, 1893, at ten o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the office of Paul Brown, in the village of Rhinelander in said county of Oneida and state of Wisconsin, offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the mortgaged premises described in said judgment of foreclosure and sale as follows, to-wit:

Lot number five (5) of block number six (6) of the first addition to the village of Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wisconsin, which property I shall sell as aforesaid for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, together with costs of sale.

Dated January 19, 1893.

ROBERT BRAMBLE, Sheriff Oneida Co.

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NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Second Session.

In the senate on the 30th ult. the general debate on the anti-union bill was closed. Senator Chandler introduced a resolution calling upon the president to enter into negotiation with the provisional government of the late kingdom of Hawaii for the admission of the island as a territory of the United States. In the house the sundry civil appropriation bill was further considered, but was not disposed of. The speaker announced the following committee to investigate the Panama canal scandal: Messrs. Fellows, Geary, Patterson, Powers and Storer.

In the senate the anti-union bill occupied almost the entire day. The bill was passed by a vote of 40 to 21. The credentials of Senator Mills as senator from Texas were received and placed on file. The bill for the construction of a wagon bridge across the Missouri river at Sioux City, Ia., was passed and the senate adjourned. In the house the sundry civil bill occupied the attention of that body during the entire day.

In the senate the fortification and army appropriation bills were passed on the 1st and the District of Columbia bill was considered. In the house the time was occupied in discussing the sundry civil appropriation bill, but no action was taken.

In the senate on the 2d the District of Columbia appropriation bill was passed and the resolution for the annexation of Hawaii was referred to the committee on foreign relations. The nomination of Howell E. Jackson, of Tennessee, to be associate justice of the United States supreme court, vice I. Q. T. Lamar, deceased, was received from the president. In the house the sundry civil bill was passed with an amendment to do away with federal officers at elections. A bill was introduced to revise the pension list.

DOMESTIC.
Near Big Cliff, Ky., a freight train was wrecked by a broken rail and Alexander Price, engineer; George Foster, fireman; and Walter Davis, brakeman, were killed.

A COMBINE of forty-one paper mills in various states has been effected. The name of the new organization is the Columbian Straw Paper Company, with headquarters at Chicago.

The residence of James Malone in Mineral county, W. Va., was destroyed by fire, and Mrs. Malone, her son Louis and Edward McCarthy were burned to death.

TWO MORE deaths of victims of the recent oil explosion at Alton Junction, Ill., swells the total list of dead to twenty-eight.

In the United States the visible supply of grain on the 30th ult. was: Wheat, 81,483,000 bushels; corn, 12,535,000 bushels; oats, 5,708,000 bushels; rye, 937,000 bushels; barley, 2,114,000 bushels.

JOHN B. HARRIS, a Bohemian ex-priest, killed his two children at Baltimore while he was suffering from delirium.

MILWAUKEE is to be the headquarters of a big window glass combine, which will include nearly all the window glass manufacturers of the country.

AN ICE GORGE broke above Louisville, Ky., wrecking seventy-five coal barges valued at \$50,000.

It was announced that the estate of the late James G. Blaine would amount to \$800,000 and that all is left unreservedly to Mrs. Blaine, she to be sole executrix and not required to give any bond.

The secretary of the treasury estimates the appropriations for defraying the expenses of collecting the revenue from customs for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, at \$7,392,400.

The fireworks plant of Diehl & Co., at Reading, O., were wrecked by an explosion and Henry Horn was killed, Gus Groves and Viola White were fatally injured and many others were hurt.

The death of Bernard Nienhaus at Alton Junction, Ill., makes the death list thus far from the oil explosion foot up twenty-nine.

SHERIFF JOSEPH TUMLINSON shot and killed his wife at Encinal, Tex., and then committed suicide. Family trouble was the cause.

MIKE DAVINSON, Michael Haley and Joseph Smith were instantly killed by a mass of falling rock in a coal mine near Streator, Ill.

It was reported that the contract for the construction of the Chicago & St. Louis electric railway roadbed had been let.

FRED SCHUMANN, a well-known citizen of Memphis, Tenn., while nearly insane from business troubles murdered his two children and made a probably successful attempt to commit suicide by taking poison.

FIRE destroyed the building in Cincinnati occupied by the American Book company, the loss being \$100,000.

NINE Austrians who arrived in New York on the French line steamship La Gasconne were ordered to return on the same steamer as they were penniless.

LOUIS FRANKLIN and Charles C. Rapp, two well-known citizens, were asphyxiated by gas at Davenport, Ia.

G. C. CONN, proprietor of the Conn band instrument factory at Elkhart, Ind., made his annual distribution of dividends on the profit-sharing basis. The workmen received \$14,500.

ADVOCATES from New York say that most of the transatlantic steamship companies have stopped bringing immigrants to this country in the steerage.

The will of the late Gen. Butler was filed in the Middlesex probate court at East Cambridge. It bears the date of 1854, with a codicil added in 1862. All his estate is left to relatives, including a wife and mother since deceased.

The dwelling house of James Addison at West Newbury, Mass., was destroyed by fire and Mrs. Addison, aged 40, and his son William, aged 16, perished in the flames.

HENRY SMITH, the negro who murdered a 4-year-old girl at Paris, Tex., has been caught. The mob determined on the most awful punishment possible to inflict, and he would be burned to death at the stake.

The entire plant of the Warner Portland Cement company, located at Warner, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$175,000.

THE 10-year-old son of Henry Lichtmark, near Winamac, Ind., carelessly pointed a gun at his elder brother and pulled the trigger, fatally wounding him.

LUKE TATUM, a negro wife murderer, was hanged at Camden, Ark.

At Port Royal, S. C., the official trials of the pneumatic guns of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius were a success.

A SUICIDAL mania seems rampant in Louisville, Ky. In one day four men died from self-inflicted wounds and a fifth made an attempt to take his life.

The legislatures of Pennsylvania and Oregon adopted resolutions favoring the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States.

It was reported that the liabilities of the Erie car works at Erie, Pa., whose failure was recently announced, would reach \$1,000,000.

The public debt statement issued on the 1st showed that the interest and non-interest bearing debt increased \$3,105,901 during the month of January.

The cash in the treasury was \$26,000,000. The total debt, less the cash balance in the treasury, amounts to \$838,537,905. Since March 1, 1899, the beginning of the present administration, the bonded indebtedness of the country has decreased \$259,072,500.

HENRY SMITH, a negro who murdered a 4-year-old Myrtle Vance at Paris, Tex., was captured by a mob, tortured with red hot brands and finally saturated with coal oil and burned to death.

THIS government receipts in January amounted to \$15,200,972, the largest in any one month for two years, and \$4,750,000 more than in January, 1892.

SEVERAL buildings, including the Hotel Rockton, Grand Central hotel and the Metropolitan block, were burned at Little Falls, N. Y., the loss being \$200,000.

FOUR negroes who murdered and robbed two white men named Ratcliffe and Shortridge at Richlands, Va., were lynched by a mob.

LINE almost wiped out the town of Gillette, Wyo., causing a loss of \$100,000.

THE commissioner of patents in his annual report to congress shows that the net receipts of the office during the last calendar year were \$1,266,331.53, and the expenditures \$1,100,732.24, making the receipts over expenditures \$175,599.29. There were 21,427 patents issued to citizens of the United States during the year and 2,651 to foreigners.

WHANTON MCKNIGHT, owner of a large iron foundry and machine shops in Pittsburgh, Pa., failed for \$125,000.

THE month of January, just passed, was said to have been the coldest ever known in Iowa.

COUNTERFEIT silver dollars, halves, quarters and dimes of the issue of 1892 were in circulation in Chicago.

SNOWSLIDES at Aspen, Col., killed three men, and at Carbondale one man lost his life in the same manner.

THE first national bank of Little Rock, Ark., closed its doors with heavy liabilities.

JAMES MITCHELL and his wife and child were frozen to death in their house near Topeka, Kan.

PRESIDENT HARRISON sent to congress a message dealing with the subject of the importation of foreign goods into the United States across the Canadian border under consular seal in which he says that the present system shows favoritism to Canadian transportation routes and seaports against those of our own country.

THE advance sheets of Hoffman's Catholic directory, the official publication of the Catholic church in the United States, gives the total Catholic population in this country at 8,300,000. The total number of priests is 9,383; children attending parochial schools, 738,260; and children in orphan asylums, 26,533. There are 127 Catholic colleges, 656 academies, 3,587 parochial schools, 463 charitable institutions and 8,477 churches.

THE 12,000 miners in the Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys in Pennsylvania will hereafter work eight hours a day.

It has been determined to remove the remains of Jefferson Davis from New Orleans to Richmond for interment on May 31.

THE Reading Railway company says that if the bill before the New York legislature to fix the price of anthracite coal becomes a law they will not bring any coal into the state at all.

FIVE weekly newspaper offices in Topeka, Kan., were destroyed by fire.

A VERDICT of guilty was rendered at Pittsburgh, Pa., in the case of Robert J. Keary, charged with poisoning the non-union workmen at Homestead.

MRS. JACOB PLIMMER, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a handsome woman of 35 years of age, after a brief quarrel with her husband shot him fatally and then shot herself dead.

DR. LANCASTER DREW, treasurer of the Central Savings Fund, Trust & Safe Deposit company at Philadelphia, was said to have embezzled \$10,000.

A LAMP explosion set fire to the house of Alfred Burgerson in Chicago and Mrs. Burgerson and her baby were fatally burned.

THE total number of deaths reported in the state of New York for the year 1892 was 130,750. This makes the death rate for the year 20.73 per 1,000 population.

AN explosion in the Conyngham shaft near Wilkesbarre, Pa., burned nine men, two of them fatally.

SAM SMITH, a 19-year-old negro, was hanged at Birmingham, Ala., for the murder of Isaac Harger nine months ago.

THE boilers of the Planters' Company at Vicksburg, Miss., exploded, killing three men and injuring twelve others.

THE Chicago MHL Shippers association, with a membership of 2,200, failed for \$100,000.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.
COL. GEORGE E. GROVER, representative of the Royal British commission to the world's fair, died suddenly and unattended in the Victoria hotel in Chicago.

DR. T. M. LEAVENWORTH, one of the prominent figures in the history of California, died at his home in Santa Rosa at the age of 90 years.

THE funeral of James G. Blaine took place at the Church of the Covenant in Washington on the 30th ult., after which the remains were interred in Oak Hill cemetery.

THE electoral vote of the state of Montana was received by messenger at Washington. This completed the list which the law requires to be furnished to the president of the senate.

E. B. PRICE, editor of the Oroville (Cal.) Mercury and assemblyman from Butte county, dropped dead in the state house at Sacramento.

JOSEPH P. COMEY, ex-chief justice of Delaware, died at his residence in Dover, aged 80 years.

JOSEPH WILLIAM BERT HOWARD, better known to the journalistic profession as Phoebe Howard, died at his home in Danville, Ill., of heart failure, aged nearly 60 years.

THOMAS W. BENNETT, ex-governor of Idaho, who was appointed by President Grant, died at his home in Richmond, Ind.

MRS. CATHERINE ROBINSON died at Okfuska, Ia., aged 102 years and 11 months.

FOREIGN.
HAWAII's government has been overthrown by a revolution. Queen Liliuokalani has been deposed, a provisional government headed by President S. B. Dole has control of affairs, and commissioners have been sent to Washington with a petition to the American government to annex the Hawaiian islands to the United States.

DURING the voyage of the ship Manana from La Libertad to Valparaiso four of the sailors were confined in the storeroom as a punishment and all died from asphyxiation.

THE bark Valparaiso, coming from the south to Valparaiso with a cargo of timber, was wrecked and nine of the crew perished.

THE Federal bank of Australia at Melbourne was winding up its affairs with liabilities of \$10,000,000 and assets over that amount.

ENORMOUS quantities of snow have fallen in the valley of the Dnieper and in other parts of southern Russia. In the valley the snow was on a level with the houses, and in one province 100,000 sheep had been killed.

THE British government has instructed Sir Julian Pauncefote, its minister in Washington, to protest against the action of the United States officials and forces in Hawaii.

FIVE miners were killed and ten injured by an explosion in a mine near Gratz, Syria.

THE British parliament convened on the 31st ult., the queen's speech being read.

THREE sailors, survivors of the wrecked Norwegian ship Thelma, arrived at Hamburg, and report terrible suffering. For sixteen days they subsisted upon human flesh, the three strangling a fourth companion.

THE island of Zante, in Greece, was shaken by another earthquake and a hundred houses were wrecked and many persons were killed and injured.

AN explosion of fire in a coal pit at Recklinghausen, Germany, killed eighteen miners and seventeen others were injured.

ABOUT 500 houses were destroyed by fire at Shibushi, Japan, and many lives were lost.

IRA MULLICK, president of the defunct bank of Florence, Col., died in Mexico, where he had been exiled for several years to escape criminal prosecution.

A FIRE in Rolland Bros.' furniture warehouses in Montreal caused a loss of \$100,000.

THE state legislature of Puebla, Mex., has abolished bull-fighting.

LATER.
THE Pacific mail steamer San Juan was dispatched from San Francisco the 5th to search for the steamer City of Peking, which is ten days overdue.

THE world's fair directory has decided that it is not necessary to open the exposition with the usual prayer.

FISHERY in any manner whatever in the waters of the Mississippi river during the months of March, April and May of each year is made unlawful under a bill introduced the 4th by Senator Stockbridge, chairman of the fisheries committee of the United States senate.

MRS. WHITNEY, wife of ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney, died at her home in New York city the 5th.

THE most important developments in the Hawaiian matter the 4th was the official announcement that all governments, including Great Britain, have recognized the provisional government of Hawaii.

THE Hawaiian annexation commissioners had a meeting with Secretary of State Foster the 4th.

FIVE mad women were in St. Joseph, Mo., the 4th, looking for George McAdams, a fresco painter from Chicago. He had married all of them and procured money from each. His whereabouts is unknown.

AN order has been issued by Secretary Rusk directing that all cattle imported from Canada must be held in quarantine 90 days on account of pleuropneumonia existing in the Dominion.

BECAUSE her sister was to be married, Miss Sallie C. Koop of Brooklyn, N. Y., committed suicide the 5th by taking chloroform.

THE trial of Frank Lewis, one of the two men who attempted to rob the bank at Waverly, Kan., was concluded at Burlington, Kan., the 5th, and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, after being out 14 hours. Judge Randolph at once passed the death sentence upon him.

At Polham, Ala., the 5th, Dr. O. G. Derson, while returning home from a professional visit was waylaid by two white men and beaten to death with a bar of iron.

THE California appellate court knocked out the Standard Oil company in the case of Whittier, Fidler & Co. The Standard cannot control the Pacific coast trade.

JASON B. WARD, better known as Jack Ward, and Jack Von Sony were killed in a snow slide at the Emerald mine in the Waterfall basin, near Telluride, Col., the 5th, in which the two men were working.

NAMED A DEMOCRAT.

President Harrison Nominates Howell E. Jackson, of Tennessee, to be the Successor of the Late Justice Lamar on the Supreme Bench.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—One of the first judicial appointments made by Mr. Cleveland was that of Howell Edmunds Jackson as judge of the United States circuit court for the Sixth judicial district; one of the last judicial appointments made by President Harrison was that of Howell Edmunds Jackson to the supreme court bench. The nomination creates surprise.

This nomination, sent to the senate Thursday, was one of the few on record—if not the only one—in which a president named a man on the outside of his party for a place on the United States supreme court bench. Mr. Harrison has chosen democrats for the circuit courts, and the courts of appeal, but it has been the unwritten law that the appointments to the highest court in the land should go to members of the party to which the president belonged. Much has been



HOWELL E. JACKSON.

brought to the attention of Mr. Harrison, however, to recommend Judge Jackson. Only Wednesday Mr. Justice Brown of the supreme court called at the white house and urged Judge Jackson's selection.

Before Justice Brown came to the supreme court he was on the district bench in Detroit, and his district was a part of the circuit over which Judge Jackson had jurisdiction. Although opponents in politics the two judges were warm admirers of each other. Ex-Solicitor General Taft also had much to do with the selection. When he was recently appointed to the court of appeals his duties took him to Cincinnati, which is a part of Judge Jackson's bailiwick. Another personal factor of strength for Judge Jackson was the friendship of the marshal of his court, who happened to be a brother of President Harrison. Mr. Carter Harrison has been here for the last week as a guest of the president at the white house. It is natural that the marshal of Judge Jackson's court should have fully informed his presidential brother of the good features of the appointee.

A question has arisen as to the confirmation of Judge Jackson. The senate has a distinct republican majority which may not be inclined to accept Mr. Harrison's nomination of a democratic supreme court justice. Indeed, this feeling is already being expressed by senators and dispatches are being sent to leading republican organs severely reflecting on the lack of party judgment by the president.

It is stated that Mr. Jackson has made a fine circuit judge, and that no doubt is entertained as to his making a good justice. The appointment was a great surprise to the Tennessee delegation in the house. The two republican members felt sore over the selection of a democrat and a state's right man, but when asked as to Mr. Jackson's personal fitness conceded that his character and abilities were all that could be desired.

The nomination came as a great surprise on the senate side and was received while the senate was in executive session. There will be no comment made on the floor, but the republicans gathered about and discussed it. With the exception of a few who think the president should have appointed a republican the nomination was well received.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 4.—Judge Howell E. Jackson is at home and is holding court in Nashville. Soon after the news of his nomination reached the city he was seen, and said he would accept the appointment if confirmed. He further said he had no information from President Harrison that he would tender him the appointment. Judge Jackson has been the recipient of congratulations from citizens, irrespective of party, since the information reached the city.

Howell Edmunds Jackson was born in Paris, Tenn., April 8, 1822. He received a classical education, graduating from the West Tennessee college in the summer of 1844. He afterward took a two years course in law at the famous law school of the University of Virginia; he then read law under his kinsman, Judge A. W. O. Totten, and Judge Milton Brown. In 1855 he entered the Lebanon law school, graduated the following year (1856) and was admitted to practice at the bar of Jackson in the same year. Three years later he removed to Memphis and engaged there in the practice of his profession. He served twice as judge by appointment on the supreme bench of the state and was quite prominent in the candidate before the nominating convention for supreme judge. He returned to Jackson in 1864 and was elected to the Tennessee house of representatives as a state credit democrat in 1865. The same year he was elected to the United States senate to succeed James E. Bailey (democrat), and took his seat March 4, 1866. In 1867 he was nominated by President Cleveland and instantly confirmed as United States judge for the Sixth judicial circuit in place of Judge John Baxter, deceased. The circuit comprises the states of Tennessee, Ohio, Michigan and Kentucky. Mr. Jackson was indorsed for the position by the entire Tennessee delegation with the exception of Senator Harris, who was Mr. Jackson's political opponent.

ONE PASSENGER KILLED.

Two Fast Express Trains Collide at East Douglas, Mass.

WOODSOCKET, R. I., Feb. 4.—The new Washington express, via the Reading and the New York & New England road, eastbound, ran into the rear of the Norwich boat express in front of the station at East Douglas, Mass., on the New England road, at 6 o'clock a. m. A woman passenger on the boat train was killed and several others were injured. A combination car and a coach of the boat train and the engine and baggage car of the Washington express were wrecked by telescoping.

BLIZZARDS AND BLOCKADES.

The Cold Snap One of the Most Severe Known in the Northwest—Train Service Demoralized—A Great Amount of Suffering.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 4.—At 9 o'clock Friday the signal-service thermometer in St. Paul registered 28 degrees below zero, and it was growing colder at the rate of over a degree an hour. There is not a ray of hope, either, in the dispatches from points west and northwest of here. At Moorhead, Minn., at the same hour it was 24 below; at Minnedosa, 23 below, and at Winnipeg, 42 below.

Train service all over the northwest is badly demoralized. The wind has blown from all points of the compass and railway cuts have been filled full. The Pelican Rapids train was snowed in on the prairie for thirty-six hours, and a number of passengers had to walk 10 miles to Pelican Rapids through the drifts, with the mercury 30 degrees below zero. Great Northern trains due here from the west are indefinitely late and all passenger trains from the east are from two to four hours late. Freight is only taken subject to delay.

FARGO, N. D., Feb. 4.—A number of towns in North Dakota are experiencing a fuel famine and are telegraphing to other cities for aid. The recent blizzard stopped railway traffic to a considerable extent and coal cannot be shipped into these towns. Reynolds and Thompson telegraph that they have no coal and that the citizens are compelled to burn railroad ties and lumber to keep warm. The mercury continues to hover in the vicinity of 40 below zero and there is at present no prospect of a let up.

CANTON, Kan., Feb. 4.—The blizzard claimed one victim in this part of Kansas. About dusk on Tuesday little Eva, the 6-year-old daughter of J. I. Robinson, a farmer living in this vicinity, started to go home from her grandmother's, the distance being about 1 1/4 miles across a perfectly open country. The child did not get home that night, but nothing was thought of it, as it was supposed that she had remained at her grandmother's. Thursday when the truth was learned, a search party was organized and the dead body of the child was found crouching in a fence corner, where she had vainly striven to find shelter.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., Feb. 4.—The suffering among the 5,000 boomers camped out on the borders of the Cherokee strip from the blizzard of Wednesday was something terrible, and had not the temperature risen Thursday it would have been doubled. Cases too numerous to mention of frozen feet, hands, noses, and ears are reported from the camps nearest here. In one big camp, 16 miles southeast of this city, the campers lost a number of horses from the cold and exposure, as they were absolutely without shelter.

ONE HUNDRED KILLED.

Five Hundred Wounded in a Riot at Bogota—A Newspaper Article Alleging Widespread Ignorance Among the Laboring Classes Leads to the Bloodshed.

PANAMA, Feb. 4.—There has been a serious riot in Bogota, which lasted two days. One hundred men were killed and 500 wounded. The riots are in no sense political. The trouble grew out of a publication in La Cristiana of an article by J. Ignacio Gutierrez, a professor in a local Jesuit college, alleging widespread ignorance among the laboring classes.

The artisans rose en masse, and a mob of about 400 gathered about the house of Gutierrez, stoned the building and broke the windows and doors. The police remonstrated with the rioters, but they were driven away. They returned with reinforcements, and a collision occurred in which shots were exchanged. The police were victorious.

Another fight occurred later in the day, but the rioters were dispersed. Everything was quiet the next morning, but at 5 o'clock in the evening the workmen gathered by thousands in San Victorino square, Las Cruces ward, and in the day public market. They overpowered the police, and for awhile were in full possession of the city. Newspaper offices were sacked and a general assault was commenced on the police barracks. The government called out the military, and after a sharp fight the mob was dispersed. The capital is still in a state of siege, although it is officially announced that quiet has been restored. A strict local press censorship has been established.

TO SUPPRESS HOOP-SKIRTS.

Bill Introduced in the Minnesota Legislature by Mr. H. S. Saker.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 4.—The Minnesota house of representatives was treated to a genuine sensation Friday in the shape of a bill prohibiting the manufacture or use of hoop-skirts within the borders of the North Star state. It provides a penalty for its violation of a fine of \$5 or thirty days' imprisonment in the county jail. The resolution was referred to the committee on incorporations other than municipal. Mr. Bleeker, who introduced the resolution, said after adjournment:

"The bill was introduced in all seriousness. The hoop-skirt is admitted to be a nuisance, and like any other nuisance should be abated if possible. Should the hoop-skirt come into general use the male population of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth would be forced to desert the sidewalks and street cars and take to the middle of the road after the manner of the populists of Kansas."

CAUGHT IN A PRAIRIE FIRE.

The Terrible Experiences of a Colorado Ranchman.

ARIZONA, Feb. 3.—On Tuesday prairie fires raged from 9 to 2 miles north of Akron, destroying a large portion of the range. Mr. Holden, a newcomer, 50 years old, was driving a team when the fire overtook him. The horses lay down in the fire and were fearfully burned. Had Mr. Holden remained in the wagon he might have escaped unhurt, but his clothing was almost burned from his body and his eyes and face are so badly burned that fears are entertained that his sight may be lost.

A MOB'S REVENGE.

A Story from Texas Too Horrible to Believe—A Colored Murderer Taken by a Crowd of Infuriated People—After Being Tortured for Nearly an Hour with Red-Hot Irons His Body is saturated with Kerosene, Fired and Consumed by the Flames.

PARIS, Tex., Feb. 3.—Henry Smith, the negro who killed 4-year-old Myrtle Vance, has expired in part his awful crime by death at the stake. Ever since the perpetration of his awful crime this city and the entire surrounding country has been in a wild frenzy of excitement.

When the news came that Smith had been captured and that he would be brought here upon the 12 o'clock train the people came by train, in wagons, on horse and afoot to see the meeting out of punishment. Whisky shops were closed until the mobs were dispersed; schools were dismissed by a proclamation from the mayor, and everything was done in a business-like manner. Officers saw the futility of any effort to quell the crowd, so the law was laid aside and the citizens took into their own hands the beast and burned him at the stake. So horrible was the crime that the punishment, so severe, seemed to the people to be infinitesimally small in comparison.

The history of the crime is this: Thursday last Henry Smith, a big and burly negro, picked up little Myrtle Vance, aged 3 1/2 years, near her father's, Policeman Henry Vance's residence, and giving her candy to allay her fears, carried her through the central portion of the city to Gibbons's pasture just within the corporate limits. Then he murdered her, covered the body with leaves and brush, and ran away.

The cause of the crime was that when Henry Vance was a deputy policeman in course of duty he was called to arrest Smith for being drunk and disorderly. The negro was unruly and Vance was forced to use his club. The negro swore vengeance and several times assaulted Vance. The father is almost prostrated with grief and the mother now lies at death's door, but she has lived to see the slayer of her innocent babe suffer the most horrible death that could be conceived.

About 5 o'clock Friday morning Smith went to the house of his wife and forced her to cook him some breakfast. After eating he left and was not seen again until his capture. At 2 o'clock Friday a mass meeting was called at the courthouse and captains were appointed to search for the child. She was found mangled beyond recognition and covered with leaves and brush. As soon as the crime was learned the whole town turned out in the chase. The railroads put up bulletins offering free transportation to those who would join in the search. Smith was tracked to his old home in Hempstead county, Ark., and Tuesday captured at Clow, about 20 miles north of Hope. Upon being questioned he denied everything, but later on confessed the crime.

Wednesday morning he was brought through Texarkana, where 5,000 people awaited the train anxious to see a man who should receive the fate of Ed Coy. Speeches were made by prominent Paris citizens, who asked that the prisoner be not molested by Texarkana people, but that they be allowed to deliver him up to the outraged and indignant citizens of Paris. On the road the people crowded upon platforms and steps of the coaches anxious to see the lynch and the negro. Arriving here at 12 o'clock the train was met by a mass of humanity 10,000 strong.

The negro for a long time after starting on the journey to Paris did not realize his plight. At last when he was told he must die by slow torture he begged for protection. What protection could he get with thousands of people from Hope to Paris demanding his life? He was willing to be shot and wanted Marshal Shanklin, of Paris, to shoot him. He pleaded and writhed in bodily and mental pain in anticipation.

See only had the train reached Paris than this torture commenced. His clothes were torn off piecemeal and scattered in the crowd, people catching the shreds and putting them away as mementoes. The child's father, her brother and two uncles then gathered about the negro as he lay fastened to the torture platform and thrust the hot irons into his quivering flesh.

Every groan from the fiend, every contortion of his body, was cheered by the thickly-packed crowd of 10,000 people. After burning the feet and legs the hot irons were rolled up and down Smith's stomach, back and arms. Then the eyes were burned out and irons were thrust down his throat. The men of the Vance family having wreaked vengeance, the crowd piled all kinds of combustible stuff around the scaffold, poured

TIME FLIES.



It does indeed. It seems out long ago that I, with sparkling eyes and sunny curls, laughed, danced and sang the merry hours away. The happiest of happy little girls. And when I think the snowy winter morn. When artless mirth and earnest joy were mine. When first I chose, after much careful thought. For one I loved, a pretty valentine. With fragrance of the rose 'twas sweet, and in each corner shown a tiny silver star. And snowdrops pale and Maynades pink enwreathed. The love song that I wrote to—grandmother. This winter day another little girl. With sparkling eyes and sunny curls. Sings, laughs and dances through the merry hours. Unshadowed yet by sorrow or by care. And she, too, sends a pretty valentine. Dotted with forget-me-nots and violets blue. And holding graceful verses which begin. With kindly praise, and end with: "I love you." And to my door it straightway comes. Ah, me. How short, how very short, life's seasons are! Time flies indeed! "The grandchild now is she. And I—let's follow—am the grandmother."—Margaret Byington, in Harper's Bazar.

A POSTAL EPISODE.

IT WAS a pretty room, this cell 26, as Alice Kingsley called her parlor and alcove suite in the Aberdeen, Marshall street, Blank City. There was a piano, there were books, easy chairs, pictures. Besides the furnishings that in these days are called necessary, there were the countless small things that make a room



more than mere shelter. In the open grate the gas log burned with irritating regularity and precision, flanking its beams in the face of the useful but unromantic steam-coil. Behind a gray screen slightly ajar, there was a tiny gas-stove and a singing kettle; the half-open door of a cabinet revealed odd pieces of china and shining silver. This is what the sun shone upon through the big east bay window on this morning of which I write. This and Alice Kingsley at her breakfast table. She makes a pretty picture as she sits thus. The domestic signs and symbols are becoming to her. They give her an air of homeliness that makes one wish for a cup of the fragrant coffee just for the sake of seeing her pour it out. She has a wealth of brown hair, sincere hazel eyes, and a most expressive mouth. She is tall, slow of motion and of speech. No one would speak of her as a pretty woman, but any observing person would see that she had not stopped at prettiness but had passed on to something better. She turns away from the table and burying her foot in the fur rug before the grate reads her morning mail. There are notes from two of her pupils asking to be excused from lessons that day. Also one from Sig. Viraldi who informs her in his best dictionary English that owing to the sudden illness of certain prominent singers the concert arranged for that evening will be postponed, and that, therefore, her services as accompanist will not be required. Then there is another, and this she reads twice, yes, three times. Then she said—she had a fashion of talking aloud when alone: "There's no unalloyed pleasure in this world, sure. Now, owing to the deferred lessons and concert, a long day and evening stretched out before me in which to think my own thoughts and do such work as pleases me. And here is this wretched letter to worry and torment me. Why should the writer fancy himself in love with me? And why should he do such an utterly absurd and useless thing as to ask me to marry him? For it is useless, of course. Still, perhaps I might do worse—possibly." Then she rose and walked to the mar-

ror. The reflection was not unpleasant. She smiled as she looked at it. But she said: "There's no use in being flattered, Alice; the fact remains that this is your birthday and that you are thirty-five years old today—Valentine's day at that. Here in your hand is an offer of marriage from an eminently worthy and respectable man who is apparently willing and anxious to take you away from cell twenty-six and its kitchen-parlor air, and set you in a handsome house where you wouldn't have to hide your head in a bureau drawer, bake and boil in a single dish or eat boughen pie; who would make a lady of leisure of you and who, best of all, or what ought to be best of all, would love you and be good to you; and yet," she continued, "you hesitate, with the little lines coming thicker and faster around your eyes and mouth; with work and worry and weariness stretching out indefinitely before you. You are tired of teaching music. Your voice will fail you one of these days, and your position as first soprano in St. Mark's will be given to some one else. And you hesitate, whereas you ought to fall on your knees and thank the Lord for such a piece of good fortune. That is, I suppose you ought according to the world's way of looking at such things." Then she sat down before the fire and fell into silence. She was not insensible to the material advantages offered to her in this letter from Mr. Browne, wholesale dealer in canned goods and groceries. She loved ease and beauty and luxury. She could use them to the adorning of any position that might be offered her. She was tired of work and the continual struggle for bread. Fifteen years before she had come to the city to join the great company of women who unexpectedly find themselves thrown upon their own resources for a living. A natural musician, she taught and studied with such faithfulness as soon gave her a place in musical circles, and at last secured her a modestly independent position. She had made something approaching a home in this little suite of rooms. Her friends dropped in of a Sunday or now and then of an evening, and sipping coffee, for the making of which Alice had something akin to genius, would pronounce it all so cozy and delightful. It certainly was a great improvement on the grangeriousness of the boarding house or restaurant, but in her secret soul she felt it to be a narrow and lonely life. She despised the makeshifts of light housekeeping, and being of very social nature often found her solitary roll and coffee lacking in flavor. But these are among the truths that are not to be spoken at all times, or to all people, and when Alice's friends said that her little menage was quite

which he assured her of his deathless devotion and of his fixed and unalterable intention to be her valentine. Then the small package of letters after he had left the little town—then the one in which he had formally asked her to marry him. It, too, reached her on Valentine's day, as he meant it should. She read it over. How full of truth and manliness the words seemed. She blushed, remembering her frank and fond response to the letter. She remembered that she had written as one who felt the dignity and the joy of loving. And from that day to this, more than sixteen years, no word or sign had come from him. Then she grew indignant and angry, and, putting all the keepsakes back in the box, closed it with a snap and consigned it once more to the depths of the trunk. Some day she would destroy it altogether. Then she made a careful street toilet, and went out for her dinner. On the way she met little Joe, the newsboy who brought her morning paper and who did small errands for her and the other occupants of the Aberdeen and invited him to take dinner with her. Two hours later, as Alice, brave in a cardinal tea gown, sat in the rose glow that the flames of the gas log were dutifully trying to throw about her, there came a vigorous rap at her door. It flashed across her mind that possibly Mr. Browne was going to forestall the postman and know his fate by word of mouth. This possible impatience accentuated the no that she intended to bestow upon that gentleman. Turning on the gas, and giving a quick glance at the mirror, she opened wide the door. It certainly was not Mr. Browne who stood there. Mr. Browne was short and rotund, florid also. This man was tall, of fine proportions, with clear-cut features and a fair mustache. "Miss Gray," he said, interrogatively. "Yes." "My name is—but perhaps you remember my name?" and the tall man stepped uninvited into the room. "Yes," she said, her eyes blazing. "I remember your name. It is the name of the only man who ever treated me with disrespect. Go back into the silence that has covered you for these fifteen years." "Not yet," he said. "The morning mail brought me this letter that you mailed me so long ago. Listen," he said, impatiently; "sit down beside me while I tell you. The post office in the little city to which this was sent has recently undergone repairs. A package of letters has been exhumed by the gas-fitters or plumbers. This is one of them. I only hope the others have been forwarded to as happy a destination. And the dear words in the letter—they are as true now as they were then, are they not, Alice?" "O, I don't know," she said. "Find out as quick as you can, dear; the years have been long and hard, but these eight hours have been—torture." "What do you think I have endured?" she asked. "I don't dare to think of it." Then, as ninety-nine men out of a hundred would have done, he added: "We will not talk about it, or even think of it. We will—" "How did you find me?" interrupted Alice. "I saw you at the restaurant with your somewhat striking-looking guest. I knew you at once—there's no woman in the world like you. A little later I caught the boy on the street, and with some difficulty persuaded him to tell me your name and where you lived." "My name?" "Yes; you might have changed it, and then—I should not be here." "Then Alice told him of her reverses and successes—a little, only a little, for she was a wise woman—of her heartaches and weariness, and then of Mr. Browne. "That is all past," he said; "especially Mr. Browne. You will teach music no more. You will let me set you in the dearest spot on earth, a happy home. You will sing to me after this, may dear?" "Do you know," she said, "that this is Valentine's day—if we are not too old to spend the name of that saint of sentiment?" "So it is," he said; "and we are not too old. No one, no tree, are old who are as happy as we this hour." Then he reached up and took the scrap pinned above her desk and read: "This day for all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with all its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the bitter yesterdays. Tomorrow is a new day. We will begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with our old sorrows and regrets. I agree with the wise man who said that, and we will both pay our vows at the shrine of the sweet saint of to-day hereafter. Won't we dear?" Then some friends dropped in, and after a little Alice lighted the tiny gas stove behind the gray screen and soon there was a singing kettle and a dainty little feast, which the friends pronounced just lovely, but which they two only knew was the feast of betrothal. Then they asked Alice for a song, and this is what she sang: I found it today in an unused drawer— This treasured scrap of a long ago— With arrows flying and bows above, Love's fond and daring canoees. 'Twas a bonny lad who came to me— Love's fond and daring canoees— With symbol and sign and metaphor, And I was as glad as a maid could be. Now we sit in the twilight's fading glow— Shade and shine in our lives have met— But he loved me then and he loves me yet, And we say, as we dream of the long ago. That if once again sweet youth were mine, And he were as bonny as he was then, I should choose him from the world of men, And he would choose me for his valentine. A month later little Joe was dicking a box of wedding cake with a number of friends. "They looked as happy as kings and queens," he said, "when they rode away, and I don't suppose I would ever have happened if it hadn't been for me." CAROLITA PERRY.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—A Westphalian city has invented something new in athletics. Between the Grand square and the Munster strasse there are nineteen beer shops. A foot race was organized between the two points, but each competitor had to stop at all the beer houses and drink a bumper of ale at each.

—Medical practitioners in London, in proportion to the population, are as one to each thousand persons. The average clientele of a practitioner in that city is, therefore, at least twice the size of his New York brother. The number of dispensary patients in London is smaller in comparison with the population than it is in New York.

—The Vienna dealers in gems are about to establish an exchange for jewels in order to improve their business. Vienna was formerly one of the principal European depots for fine gems, especially the oriental goods, but so many firms have removed to Paris, London and Amsterdam that the trade at Vienna has been retrograding.

—The secret police of Russia say that the reason why there have been of late so many suicides among the members of the czar's household is that a great many of the officers and domestics about him are members of a secret revolutionary society; that members of it are appointed by lot to assassinate the czar, and that, rather than attempt it, they commit suicide.

—A wonderful story comes from London. Jane Savage, a working woman, so the truthful cable says, accidentally swallowed a razor. At first it lodged in her throat, but when a surgeon arrived the razor had disappeared. She was taken to the Lincoln hospital, her stomach was opened, the razor removed and the woman is doing well, and will probably recover.

—A remarkable set of gilt wooden images from the platform of the great Swedagon pagoda at Rangoon was exhibited at the Anthropological institute, London, at a recent meeting. They were seated on the steps of a lofty pagoda, or port, on top of which is always perched the figure of the Henthia, or sacred goose, which is believed by the Burmese to in some way protect pagodas.

—The peasants of the Russian village of Jagodzintz, in Lithuania, wreaked their vengeance on a suspected horse thief recently by setting fire to his dwelling during the night, while he, his wife, mother and family of five children were within, and burning the whole family to death. The peasants stood around the hut, and when the inmates rushed out they were thrust back into the burning house with pitchforks and scythes. One of the women was murdered outright in the attempt to force her back into the flames. The peasants gave themselves up to the Russian police, and will most probably be imprisoned for a year and then exiled to another part of the country.

—There are no alleys in Para, Brazil, as the authorities considered them merely hiding places for garbage, and had them done away with about three years ago. By a city ordinance, however, all ashes and garbage must be carried out and left in the street every evening between half-past seven and half-past eight. At nine o'clock the street cleaning department of the city leaves the various stations, goes through and sweeps every street, loads all garbage and ashes on to its wagons and hauls it away to the garbage crematory, about three miles out of the city limits. There the wagons are driven on a large revolving platform and carried to the place where the load is dumped into the retort. By midnight the streets are all clean, the day's garbage consumed, ashes carted away and the men and horses of the street-cleaning department are at rest.

RECKONING TIME.

How the Chinese Note the Passage of the Days, Months and Years.

The Chinese and Babylonian calendars, in fact, are identical in structure, although the underlying principle of both is much more clearly set forth in its Chinese than its Acedian form. The Chinese calendar is typical for all calendars, and introduces us at once to the rationale of the most primitive method of notating time and thought. In accordance with the vivid imagination of a period in human history when the creative far outstrips the critical instinct, night and day were the parents of time. The Chinese calendar builds upon this simple apothesis to give the impetus of life to the procession of days. The sun and moon, as father and mother of time, stand at the threshold of the year, and impose the law of their duality upon the hour, day, month, year and cycle. This idea is extended throughout the entire Chinese time-table, which, by the way, with the exception of the sixty-year cycle, is singularly like our own:

THE CHINESE TIME TABLE.

Sixty "married" or 120 "single" minutes make 1 hour.

Twelve "married" or 24 "single" hours make 1 day.

Fifteen "married" or 20 (or 25) "single" days make 1 month.

Twelve "married" or 24 "single" months make 1 year.

Sixty "married" or 120 "single" years make 1 cycle.

The year begins with the first new moon after the sun enters the water sign of "Aquarius," and consists of twelve months of alternately thirty and twenty-nine days, with a full moon falling in the middle of each month. Formerly the days of the month were notated in China as in Babylon by moon stars, fabled to be pods upon the sacred tree. According to the Tchu Shu Ki Nien, when Emperor Yao had been on the throne twenty years, a kind of plant called lil-koh grew on each side of the palace stairs. On the first day of the month it produced one pod, and so on every day a pod to the fifteenth, while on the sixteenth one pod fell off, and so on every day a pod to the last day of the month; and if the month was a short one (one of twenty-nine days), one pod survived up without falling. The growing phase of the month's from the new to the full moon

is considered the "strong" or masculine half of the month; the waning phase the "weak" or feminine half. The duality of the month is a distinction we have lost, owing to the separation of the lunar and solar years in the modern calendar, although we still preserve the "marriage idea" in our day of twenty-four hours, which, in reality, consists of two days of twelve hours each—the day of light and the day of darkness. Eloquently and accurately, therefore, does the Bible say: "And the evening and the morning were the first day."

The intimate connection which exists in the Chinese mind between the smallest and the largest fraction of time is illustrated by a philological as well as by a mathematical process. These same names, compounded with the two terms ch'ui and cheng, make the twenty-four hours; and these again compounded with ten determinants produce just sixty names (and no more) for the years of the cycle. It is significant that as midnight is feminine, the day begins, as of necessity, with the second or feminine term of Tze, the sign or month of Aquarius.

The duality of the year is also suggested to the Chinese by the fact that the twelve "stems" or month names multiplied by the ten branches or numerals make a hundred and twenty years. But these must be "married," therefore, on the theory, essentially Chinese, though occasionally resorted to in our midst, that man and wife are one, they became the sixty years for which by philology there are provided just sixty names.

Besides the year extending from the beginning of the first to the end of the twelfth month, the Chinese—as do the Jews—recognize a year extending from the beginning of the seventh, also lasting a twelvemonth. These two years are still recognized by custom—the twenty-fourth day of the sixth month, now St. John's day, and the twenty-fourth day of the twelfth month, Christmas eve, being peculiarly solemn days of preparation for the incoming year.

These pivots of time—these hinges of the two years—are still a conspicuous element in the Shinto worship, the oldest religion of Japan. Mr. Ernest Satow makes the interesting statement that the priests of Ise purify the people at the two annual festivals of the sixth month and twelfth month. These festivals are called Ohara No Matsuri. Pilgrimages are made to the shrine of Ise, where wands, or ohara, are procured by every true believer. On arriving home these symbols of growth are placed in the lauma oama, "Shelf of the gods." Mr. Satow adds that every six months these wands should be changed for new ones, but that in practice the ohara are removed only once a year, perhaps less often.—Henry Burden McDowell, in Harper's Magazine.

ENGLISH SHEEP.

Form and Peculiarities of the Animals—How to Tell Them.

The naturalist who is not too proud to know the history of the domesticated animals which are now as native to the soil as any of the ancient wild races could name any district in which he found himself by a glance at the sheep upon the hills. Not even the cattle exhibit such marked differences as are to be found in the flocks which a century of careful selection has fitted to thrive best in the varied soils of England. The big Leicester sheep, with long gray wool and with white faces, are different from the "cots-wolds" as a Newfoundlander from a white poodle. In the "cots-wolds" will be found the original of the "baa-lamb" of the nursery. These sheep are tall, with white wool in locks, and with tufts upon the head and forehead. The Lincolnshire sheep are more like those of Leicester, but heavier in the fleece, coarser, and more fitted for life in the marshes. They have, perhaps, the most intelligent faces of any sheep but the refined South Downs. We noticed a Lincoln ewe endeavoring to open a sack of cakes by putting her foot into the month and drawing out the contents, as it lay on the ground in the next pen. Romney Marsh has its own breed of sheep, somewhat like the Lincolns.

But of all the flocks of England, the South Downs must win the palm. Their short-clipped and delicate wool is felted together like moss. The hand sinks into it with difficulty. The form is beautiful and rounded, and though apparently so finely built, their weight is great. The close yellow-gray fleece fits over the head like a cap, disclosing the face and nose, covered with short gray hair—not wool. The features are extremely dainty, and the movements of the mouth, as the sheep nibbles its fragrant supper of trefoil and clover, resemble those of some delicate foreign rodent. Their heads are far prettier than those of deer—almost as refined as that of the gazelle. These sheep undergo an elaborate toilet every morning. Clipping them is an art in which few excel. Their coats are trimmed, brushed and damped, and pressed flat with a setting board, and finally tinted for the day. The Hampshire, black-faced and Roman-nosed, are also rugged.—London Spectator.

Executions in Paris.

Public executions in Paris prove very profitable to the owners of houses commanding the scene. Windows are let out for the occasion, the landlords watching for the first signs of the execution and then at once sending word to the persons who have hired the room. If an ordinary criminal is executed the charge is usually about fifteen shillings a piece, but should the offender have committed any remarkable crime the price runs up to six pounds.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A Bad Case.

Miss Smith (bursting into the doctor's office)—Doctor, doctor, you must come down to the house at once. Doctor—Why, what's the matter? Who's sick? Miss Smith—I am. But as there was no one to send I came myself.—Texas Sittings.

Among the Wide Range of Diseases Conferred upon the invalid public by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its good effects are seen where the digestive system is inactive and the organs are clogged and impeded. An imperfect discharge of the duties of these organs is the preliminary, if disregarded, of their dangerous diseases. The Bitters will forestall this and avert disaster. Experience has demonstrated this in numerous cases. Malarial, liver, stomach and bowel disorder also should be treated with the Bitters.

"OLD SOAKERS have quit drinking." "What for?" "Six months in jail."—N. Y. Journal.

To Florida.

First Flyer via the Suwanee River Route. Double daily sleeping car service from Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville and Evansville, via Nashville, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Lake City, Jacksonville to Tampa. For rates and sleeping car write B. F. Neville, 194 Clark street, Chicago.

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard-boiled egg.—Texas Sittings.

The man or woman who is profitably employed is generally happy. If you are not happy it may be because you have not found your proper work. We earnestly urge all such persons to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they can show you a work in which you can be happy and profitably employed.

Nobody ever blames a poor apple for having come from a twisted tree.—Ran's Horn.

DISEASE IS UNNATURAL, and is but the proof that we are abusing Nature. It is claimed that Girdle Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome this abuse.

WRITING MATERIALS—Brands, eyes and a hand (not for sale at stationery)—Puck.

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

LIEUTENANT (at a fancy ball, to his partner)—"Allow me, Miss X, to admire your charming little feet! Really, what a pity—aw—you haven't four of them!"—Blumenloze.

YLANG YLANG is Chinese. G'lang, G'langt is Yankese.

Food Made Me Sick

"First I had pains in my back and chest, then faint feeling at the stomach, and when I would eat, the first taste would make me deathly sick. Of course I ran down rapidly, and lost 25 pounds. My wife and family were much alarmed and I expected my stay on earth would be short. But a friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon my appetite came back. I ate heartily with out distress, gained two pounds a week. I took 8 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and never felt better in my life. To-day I am cured and I give to Hood's Sarsaparilla the whole praise of it." C. C. AINS, grocer, Cambridge, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Bilelessness. Sold by all druggists.

The Marked Success of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

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DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY PRICED AT "Little All Pain." Salvation Oil Try it! Only 25c.

"German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Quiescent Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists in a 50-cent bottle.

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May depend upon the way you treat the warms which nature gives. A few bottles of S. S. S. will cure you of the worst case of skin disease in a year or two. Therefore act at once.

IS IMPORTANT

That nature be assisted at the right time, and it fails to relieve the system, of impurities, and is an excellent tonic also.

He Wants to Add His Name.

"Permit me to add my name to your other testimonials in commendation of the great curative properties contained in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is certainly a great medicine." J. W. DAVIS, Anderson, S. C.

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Will Begin Tuesday, Jan. 3.

We will offer a Large Assortment of Muslin Underwear. These Goods are Made to Order and are the Same Make and Superior Quality that we have offered at previous sales, better than the other grades of Underwear offered at these sales throughout the country and better in quality and finish than can be made at home and much lower in price.

- - Our Great Annual - -

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Will also Commence on Tuesday, Jan. 3.

When we will offer a very large assortment of Linen Damask Table Cloths in all qualities and sizes, with 5x8 and 3x4 Napkins to match.

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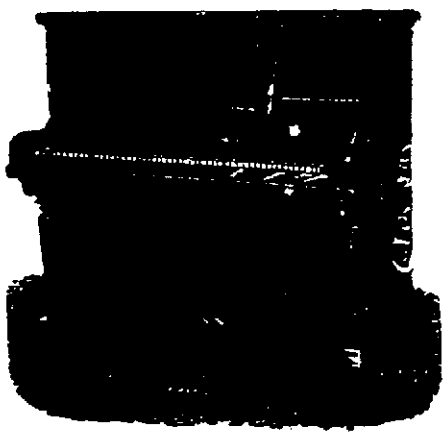
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CYCLING FOR CHILDREN.

Great Care Should be Taken That Injury Does Not Result from It.

Dr. E. B. Turner, in considering the question whether young children between the ages, say, of six and twelve, should be allowed to cycle, and if allowed how much they may indulge in the pastime without incurring the risk of injury, maintains that the subject is one on which no man can pronounce dogmatically or lay down strict and invariable rules concerning. What for one small boy or girl might be merely healthy and beneficial exercise, for another might mean physical ruin. But while each case must be judged on its merits, one fundamental principle must be clearly enunciated—namely, that no young child with any organic weakness, whether of heart, lungs, joints or nervous system, should be allowed to mount a machine under any circumstances whatever.

Setting aside such natural disqualifications, the exercise of cycling, properly regulated and adjusted to the capabilities of the individual, is unquestionably one of the best forms of recreation that can be partaken of by children of both sexes at an early age. It develops the body, and the self reliance and resource entailed by the management of a machine tend to strengthen and enlarge the mental and intellectual faculties. A few simple precautions, however, may insure good and avert evil results. As to the age that a child should begin, for most children six is quite early, and even for some six is too early. Great care should be taken in choosing and fitting a machine to a young rider. An old, ill fitting crock may produce deformity or disease.

Two things that must be insisted on in buying either a bicycle or a tricycle for a young rider are that the peak of the saddle should be two inches behind the crank axle, and that the handles should be so brought around and back that the child can sit perfectly upright on the machine. As to the distance the child may ride no absolute rule can be laid down. Overexertion must be carefully guarded against, and a sleepless night and a distaste for food is one of the indications that the system is poisoned by the products of its own waste. It must be remembered that excessive speed is more injurious than excessive distance, and excessive hill climbing than either.

The conclusion arrived at by Dr. Turner is that a sound child, six years old, properly fitted with a machine, and riding in proper form and position, may cycle within the limits of moderation and derive benefit and suffer no harm from the exercise.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Practical Illustration.

Uncle Silas was the best peated man on general topics in the village, and a hunter of renown as well. He also had a virago for a wife. Dear, dear, what a temper that woman had! She was the only thing on earth of which Uncle Silas was afraid.

One day a class of school children called on the old man. They were sent by their teacher to get some facts in natural history.

"We've come," said the spokesman of the class, "to ask you some questions, Uncle Silas, about the habits and customs of the wildcat."

Uncle Silas had been very glad to see them, as the broad smile on his face testified. But now he looked very much alarmed.

"H-u-s-h!" he said, with a cautious gesture; "who on earth sent ye here on such a errand?"

"Miss Knowles, our teacher," said the class in concert.

"Waal, she oughter know better. I ain't never hed anything to say about them thar critters sence—oh, Lordy, thar she comes!"

And Uncle Silas lit out as a tall woman armed with a broom lit in.

"Think ye'r smart, do ye?" she screamed. "Wanter know about wildcats, hey? Got up a joke on the old man, but I'll teach ye to joke on fac's. Take that home for yer pains."

Whack, whack, went the broom, and it did not fall in its aim, as two of the boys who were the last to get out could easily prove.—Detroit Free Press.

One Chance Left.

A decade had elapsed. In that period vast changes had been wrought, women were admitted to all fields of human endeavor and the vocations formerly considered to belong to the sterner sex exclusively were open to all.

In a quiet resort, somewhat removed from the busiest thoroughfare, one man chanced to ask another for a chew of tobacco. Thence the conversation turned by easy stages upon the evils of the day.

"Bill!"

The man with a look of settled despair in his dark brown eyes was subdued in his address.

"It's getting so a fellow without a wife has just about got to starve."

"Yea."

"It's a shame the way the women have crowded us out of business."

"True."

Both remained in silent meditation for a moment.

"But then?"

The look of settled despair was somewhat less pronounced for a moment.

"We should be grateful that Providence has left us pre-eminent in one calling. Thank heaven, they can't compete with us in dressmaking."

It was a comforting thought, to be sure.—Detroit Tribune.

A Typical Nonbeliever.

"Do I believe in signs and luck, and superstitions and all that blooming nonsense? Of course not," said fat and jolly Henry Thornburgh at Hurst's hotel to a group of philosophers. "I have some sort of respect for the people whose superstition is a religion. The Egyptians, who worshiped the dog and cat and even the crocodile; the Romans, who put their faith in divination and oracles and magical powers of amulets; the Greeks, who deified bees and ants; even the mysteries and absurdities of astrology and alchemy all have my sympathies and at least respectful consideration."

"But the horrors of the dreadful figure 13 and the fears some people have of making one of that number; the refusal to start a journey or undertaking on Friday; all sorts of ghosts and spectral warnings, with second sight, etc., have my supreme contempt. I have known men to shudder upon seeing two nappies at the same time; a friend of mine left my table not long ago because one of my children spilled some salt while moving his plate; one of the firm in our house would rather suffer fine and imprisonment than to put on his left shoe first when he gets up in the morning. And in most respects these people are all sensible people."

"Stop! Don't walk in front of me; there's a pin on the floor right there with its head toward me. You say what of it? Why, don't you know it is a sign that— What's that? Superstition? Oh, well, you know there are some things— Well, all right. Shut up! What'll you have?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Beautiful Toast.

On a grand day in the old chivalric times, when the lady of each knightly heart was pledged by name, when it came to St. Leon's turn he lifted the sparkling cup on high and gave them this: "I drink to one," he said, "whose image never may depart, deep carved on the human heart, till memory is dead." With that he paused as if he would not breathe her name in careless mood thus lightly to another, then bent his noble head as though to give that word the reverence due, and gently said—"my mother!"—London Tit-Bits.

Fuzzled Englishman.

"At a private dinner in England I told the very best story I could think of," says Chauncey M. Depew. "It was greeted with a little laughter. Next day I met my host on the Strand. He advanced to me smiling, began to laugh as he grasped my hand and said: 'Do you know, Depew, that was a capital thing you got off last night—capital? And do you know I have just this minute been thinking what a capital thing it was? The point of the joke has just come to me.'"

"I said, 'Why, it must have traveled to you on a freight train.'"

"My dear Mr. Depew," said the Englishman, "I assure you I have not seen any freight train. I assure you I haven't, 'pon honor.'"

Mr. Depew told this story to an Englishman who had been in America for a long time. One of the officers of the Central road was with him in Mr. Depew's office when the story was told. The Englishman gave a courteous laugh, a forced and feeble "ha, ha!" When he turned into Duval's office and the door of the president's room had been shut he remarked anxiously, "I say, what the blazes did Depew mean by that freight train?"—New York World.

Caught by a Singular Error.

"Some queer accidents happen in this world," said A. G. Snoto, a noted thief taker, who was talking shop in the Lacade corridors. "In 1876 a particularly atrocious crime was committed in Cleveland. An old lady was robbed and murdered. The perpetrator was arrested and jailed, but succeeded in effecting his escape. Nothing was heard from him for fifteen years, though the world was scoured for him time and again. About a year ago I concluded to change my residence and put an advertisement in a morning paper of Cleveland for a furnished room. Among the replies was a letter from the missing murderer, written to an old friend in Cleveland. The Cleveland man had a room he desired to rent and answered my advertisement, but by mistake inclosed the letter he had received from the fugitive instead of the one intended for me. I learned from the letter that the man I wanted was night watchman in a railway roundhouse in New Mexico, and a week later I had him in irons en route to Cleveland, where he was tried and sent up for life."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Strange Superstition.

In regard to the habit of partridges flying into civilization and a popular superstition regarding them an Augusta man says: "One flew on our premises and was captured. Then came up the question whether we should kill the bird or allow it to live. At that time there was a general superstition that if a partridge came to a house where a sick person lay and the bird was killed and the sick person ate the broth, it would effect a cure. There was a sick girl at our house, and the doctor had given up her case as hopeless."

"Some of the family said kill the partridge and give the sick girl the broth. But the sick girl and others were for permitting the partridge to live. We were equally divided and agreed to let one of the neighbors whom we saw coming to the house decide whether the partridge should be killed or not. He said kill it, and we did, and the sick girl ate the broth and got well."—Philadelphia Times.

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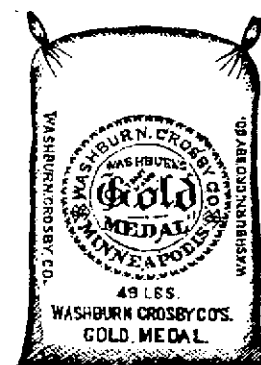
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We will offer a Large Ass
These Goods are Made to Or
Superior Quality that we have
than the other grades of Un
hroughout the country and
can be made at home a

Our Grea

I INTEN

Hunting
Moonshiners

there really is such a thing going on
outside of the pages of our dialect
stories—it proves interesting to the
catchers and the caught, to say the
least. While talking recently with a
prominent deputy marshal of West
Virginia, who has done much to dis-
turb the usual security of many law-
breakers in this direction, he laugh-
ingly replied to my question by repeat-
ing it:

"Unpleasant work, this hunting men?
Why, of course it is, my boy; no man,
unless he is a savage at heart, likes to
hunt a fellow-man down like a 'var-
mint,' no matter how bad he is; but
work is work, wherever you go, and
we can't all be choosers. No, I've had
very few narrow escapes—we leave
those to our brethren in the books
that you fellows are always trying to
make about us; all we try to do is to
try and not let the 'shiners' make any
escapes at all, narrow or otherwise!—
These illicit distillers, by the way, are
not the desperadoes the people imagine
them to be; some of them are good fel-
lows underneath—if their good traits
have been covered up by their manner
of living it isn't their fault so much as
their misfortune. Of course, for the
old men in the business I have no
sympathy, for they have no excuse to
offer, but it is a fact that a great many
of the younger men go into it because
they can't help it—being forced to by
circumstances, as it were. As for their
fighting qualities, they are much like
their friends and neighbors, the moun-
tain panthers, or 'painters,' as they
call them. Both the men and the ani-
mals will fight when cornered or
wounded, but if you give them the
chance they prefer in almost every in-
stance to vacate, and leave you the field
free.

"There is one strange thing about
the business, however, and I have never
understood it. Why should these men,
great, strapping, healthy mountaineers,
go to breaking the law to make a liv-
ing, when they might make much bet-
ter wages working like honest men on
their farms or for other farmers? It
must be the love of excitement born in
them which makes them manufacture
poor whisky and sell it to poorer men,
coming miles in the night to do so some-
times, and risking the chances of being
nabbed and put in the pen for several
years, all the while. They are smart
men, too, and it takes an officer with
the combined instincts of a detective
and an old fox to deal with them with-
out their suspecting you of being a
'res' new man."

"A week ago we captured eight of the
hardest tickets that have ever graced
this dishonorable business, and it was
one of the nearest captures we've ever
made. I got wind of them and sent
one of our men, whose face they didn't
know, up to where they were. He pre-
tended he was a stranger in the coun-
try, and had lost his way and asked
them to keep him over night. He's an
Irishman with a full stock of native
blarney, and he talked them into it be-
fore they knew what to say. He stayed
that night, and seven more of them,
for he was such a good story-teller
that he kept them laughing half that
night with his yarns, and they asked
him the next morning to stop with
them. He took them right in with that
old tongue of his, in fact. Of course
he stayed and fished and hunted with
them, but though they hinted at their

business and what it was and always
had plenty of new whisky to drink,
they never let him know where the
still was located, and he could only
guess at the distance from their cabin
by the time it took them to go and
come. At the end of a week, having
found out all they seemed inclined to
let him know, he slipped out one morn-
ing between dark and daylight, and lit
out down the mountain to where we
were waiting for him. We went back
with him, and walked in on them be-
fore they knew it. Yes, sir, everyone
of those eight men woke up and
looked straight into a revolver, and we
had them all handcuffed in no time.
They didn't say much, but when they
saw my jolly Irishman among us they
did some tall swearing, as they realized
how he had tricked them. We found
the still after some searching for it,
down in a little ravine about two hun-
dred yards from the house, sitting
under a shed made of an old threshing
machine boiler flattened out. They had
made it bullet proof, but we didn't re-
spect their foresight at all; we just cut
their 'worm' into six-inch pieces, and
poured all their smoky whisky on the
ground, plugged their boiler full of
holes and then marched them down to
civilization and jail."

"Don't you ever have serious difficul-
ties with them?"

"In the shooting way? No, not often.
They're not a brave set of men, as I
said, and I for one have never been
fired on by them. Perhaps my good
luck in always getting the drop on
them may account in part for this,
however," and the big marshal laughed
again.

"Raleigh county is full of moonshin-
ers," he went on. "I know of no less
than six stills running now full blast,
and they've got to be broken up. We're
going to make a series of raids
soon in that direction, and perhaps
these men will prove better fighters
than the others have been—there is
never any telling about such things,
you know. We will try and do our
best, though, to break up this indus-
try. Yes, I have to do a great deal of
riding, night and day, and of course go
armed always."

"About a month ago I had a scare,
and a big one, too, but it wasn't caused
by any 'shiners.' I was riding through
a thick stretch of woods near the top
of the mountain when I heard a child's
shrill cry. It was about dark and I
was rather glad to know of a house
being so near where I could put up for
the night, and I pushed forward, every
minute expecting to come upon a clear-
ing and a cabin. Presently I heard the
cry again, only it was nearer this
time and sounded more like a woman's
voice. I spurred up my horse, and
just as we turned a bend in the lone-
some old road such a yell as you never
heard burst out from directly in front
of me, and the next second I had
whipped out my gun and began to pull
the trigger for all I was worth.

"Woman? No, sir; one of the big-
gest panthers I ever saw standing
on a log not twenty feet from
me, lashing her tail from side
to side and yelling like a demon.
Was I scared? Well, I should
remark! Why, the goose-flesh came
all over my body in a moment, and I
felt like a singed porcupine with the
dogs after me. It's an honest fact, too—
I had to hold my hat down on my
head, my hair kept shooting it up so,
while I kept blazing away at that
howling beast. I wouldn't have been
a bit more scared if you had turned all
of John Robinson's menagerie loose on

me, but I kept on pulling the trigger
and holding to my hat to keep it from
getting clean off my head. As the last
cartridge went off and I began to think
of my 'now-I-lay-me!' the panther
turned tail, and, with one long, despair-
ing squall, she hustled into the woods,
not a hair touched by my bullets,
though I'd fired thirty-two's at her.
I didn't wait for her to come
back and call on me again. I just
shoved some more cartridges into the
revolver, and stuck my spurs into the
little mare under me. The way she
went down the mountain was a cau-
tion, and I'm pretty sure she smashed
Nancy Hanks' record into smithereens.
No, sir, I don't mind hunting moon-
shiners, and throwing their whisky
away and risking being got the drop
on sometime, but I beg to be excused
from entertaining a full-grown and
apparently healthy panther, again,
with an exhibition of my fancy shoot-
ing. It's too much like work! She was
afterwards killed, I believe, but I am
still thanking my stars that I did not
wound her while I was doing the Ba-
falo Bill act and holding on to my am-
bitious hat at the same time."—Ever-
ard Jack Appleton, in Detroit Free
Press.

Heading Him Off.

"Mrs. Small," said Mr. Hunker, as
the boarders sat down to dinner, "may
I ask what the turkey is stuffed
with?"

"It is stuffed with chestnuts, Mr.
Hunker."

"Then, Mr. Dolley," said Hunker,
turning to that young man, "you will
see that to tell any of your stories dur-
ing the meal would be a work of super-
erogation. I'll take some of the
breast, Mrs. Small."—Detroit Free
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A HEN WITH A HISTORY.

Record of an Humble Fowl That's Gifted
with Wonderful Faculty.

"How d'ye do?" he asked, with a
grin of familiar recognition. "Don't
seem to know me, do ye? I was in here
last year and gave yer some anecdotes
about some snakes I saw abroad. Re-
member?"

"Yes," growled the editor. "I recol-
lect you. All your snake stories were
false, and we got letters from all over
the world saying so. What do you want
now?"

"You don't tell me," ruminated the
snake man, smoothing his hat softly.
"False," was they? Mebbe the parties
as writ to yer knowed more about them
snakes than me. I'riaps what I come
to tell yer about my speckled hen is all
false, too."

"What has she done?"

"She's done more than the snakes,
and if snakes was lies that hen's a
whooper, that's all I can say," and he
looked deeply injured.

"Tell us about her," said the editor.
"Yer hear about the cat that hatched
chickens, I reckon. Well my old speck-
led hen's bin discounting that cat.
She's hatched four brood of kittens;
one in each brood."

"Oh, go home and sleep it off," recom-
mended the indignant editor.

"Fact! Four brood, and one to the
brood. I seen her gittin' restless and
sitten on things, and tried for to knock
her out of the idee. No use. She'd set
on a hot flatiron but what she'd set."

"First she hatched an old mill-pail in-
to tin cups, and then she squatted on
some dough that was sot to rise, and
I'm blessed if she didn't hatch out a
dozen biscuits and then try to learn 'em
to swim."

"I seen she was gettin' broody, and
I says to the old woman, says I, 'Mar-
suppin' must be done for that speckled
hen.' Mar tumbled to the idee, and
says she: 'It must.' So with that we
figgered what we'd best do. While we
was figgerin' she sot on a load of wood,
and I'll eat a grind stun if it didn't
come out all saved and split. I'm
telling yer this so yer won't think the
kittens was unna'tral."

"Well, mar and me figgered and fig-
gered, and while we was figgerin' the
speckled hen was figgerin' too. She
hopped on to a bar'l o' scrap iron, and
I'm hanged if she didn't whack out
two hundred papers o' tacks. We seen
that sumpin' had got ter be done right
off, but before we hit on to the scheme,
tan my skin if she didn't set on the
pump handle and hatch it into tooth-
picks. Sure as yer born."

"Somehow my reapin' machine got
under her one night, and the next
morning it was iron tent-pegs. Yer
never seen nothin' like it. She was
bent for to set, I'll tell yer."

"No doubt of it. But how about the
kittens?"

"Well, some men came to put a new
roof to the house; got there first before
dinner, and left their tools in the yard.
I see the old hen watching them tools,
but I didn't think no harm. Just be-
fore that—"

"Never mind anything else. Come to
the cats."

"Jist so. While we was at dinner I
seen her explorin', and I didn't know,
from what happened the day before—"

"Drop that!" said the editor, sternly.
"Give us the four brood of cats, one in
a brood."

"Well, the four workmen were at
dinner, and the old speckled hen was
nosin' about, and I says to mar:
'No—'

"Out with those cats quick."

"Certainly. The tools was outside,
yer know, four sets on 'em in—what's
this they carry tools in?"

"A bit?"

"And that old speckled hen sot on
them four kits, and if she didn't hatch
out four brood o'—"

The editor bounded from his chair,
brandishing a heavy paper-weight.
The story was never finished.—Chicago
Inter-Ocean.

THAT TROUBLESOME BABY.

How a Woman's Pet Annoyed All the Pas-
sengers on the Train.

She had a shrill young voice that per-
vaded the whole car, and when she
spoke to the infantile doting at her
side she stopped over into baby talk
that made all the other passengers grit
their teeth and clutch the plush backs
of the seats in front. The car was full,
and the fond young guardian of infancy
and innocence occupied the first seat.
Back to back with that was the seat
that faced the stove, and on this unde-
sirable spot sat a thin, old man, with
three satchels and chin whiskers. There
was a full for a few miles, and the pas-
sengers began to relax their muscles
and breathe freer, when the fusillade
suddenly began again.

"Seepy, little dirl? Oh, so seepy?"

No response.

"Was oo mamma's wittle yam? Mam-
ma's wittle yammy yam? Look at me!
Oh, you bad. Was oo mamma's saughty
bad?"

Three slaps.

"Oh, you bad, precious, little sing.
Mamma's Daisy Ducklets, her ownie
tolly tols. Kissum me! Du you hear?
Kissum me!"

There were beads of perspiration on
the man with the chin whiskers, and
when the conductor opened the car door
he gave a convulsive shiver that
knocked down the coal shovel.

"Conductor," he whispered, "you
haven't come too soon."

"Why?"

"I'm a desperate man."

"Too hot?" asked the conductor,
soothingly, opening the stove door.

"Hot? Man, it's that woman and
baby back of me. It's the baby twad-
dle. I tell you I can't stand it. I've
raised nine young ones myself out in
loway, and I didn't raise 'em on that.
Git the woman anything she wants.
Git her a home and lot. I'll chip in,
but keep her quiet. If you don't con-
ductor, I'll brain that baby with the
yaller sample case. Hear? I'm de-
peit!"

The conductor didn't reply. He
leaned over to the young woman and
said:

"Madam, you must send that dog to
the baggage car."—Elmira Telegram.

THE ETIQUET OF DINNERS.

How the Various Dishes Should be Served
and Eaten.

One may be refined and elegant, yet
unless continually given over to a
round of social entertaining may find
one's self at a loss when invited to some
swell dinner where the very latest fads
are observed and more ceremonious
etiquet required than for informal af-
fairs just among the family.

On elegant tables each plate is ac-
companied by two large silver knives,
a small silver knife and fork for fish,
a small fork for oysters, a tablespoon for
soup, and three large forks. The nap-
kin is folded in the center with a piece
of braid upon it. As the courses are
served the knives and forks and spoons
that have been used are removed with
the plate. Fish should be eaten with a
silver fork, and if full of bones needs
the use of the knife as well. For sweet-
breads, cutlets, roast-beef, etc., the
knife is also necessary, but for cro-
quettes, rissoles, boudin, a la Reine,
timbales, and dishes of that class, the
fork is required.

When dessert is reached everything
save the table-cloth and floral decora-
tions are removed. A dessert plate with
a small silver spoon, a dessert spoon
and fork, and sometimes a combination
fork and spoon for ices, is placed be-
fore each guest.

Pears and apples are peeled with a
silver knife, cut in quarters, and eaten
with the fingers. Grapes should be
eaten from behind the half-closed
hand, the stones and skins falling into
the fingers unobserved, and thence to
the plate. Oranges are eaten with a
spoon.

Salad is eaten with a fork, but needs
a knife to cut large leaves that have
not been divided before serving. Cheese
is eaten with a fork, though soft
cheeses are spread on a bit of cracker
or bread and conveyed to the mouth by
the fingers.

Salt cellars are now placed at each
plate, and it is not improper to take
salt with the knife.

If sorbets are served before the game
a dessert spoon accompanies them, but
is not among the original number
placed on the table. The small after-
dinner coffee spoon is used with the
tiny cups of the black beverage that
concludes all dinners.

The spoon is the most dangerous im-
plement of the dinner so far as its
correct usage is concerned. Soup is al-
ways taken from the side and is eaten
noiselessly. To push the spoon into
the mouth, either end first or other-
wise, is decidedly vulgar.—Chicago
Times.

PLAIN PRICE MARKS.

The Cipher System Has Nearly Gone Out
of Use.

Very few stores now adhere to the
old plan of cipher marking. Experi-
ence has proved that a majority of cus-
tomers prefer goods to be marked in
plain figures, no one liking the idea of
two sets of figures unless he is sure he
is among the favored ones who get the
benefit of the lower scale. It is said to
be the practice with the medical frater-
nity of some towns to grade their
charges to patients according to the
style of house in which they live, and
the same idea prevails so much as to
retail stores that ladies have been
known to send servants down to stores
because they could get a larger dis-
count. Other ladies are careful never
to dress very well when shopping, and
this shows how firmly the impression
prevails that a genuine one-price store
is a novelty.

The easiest way to get over this im-
pression is to have every article mark-
ed in plain figures, so that the custom-
er may see that one price prevails for
all. This is easier than arguing that
the abuses feared are reminiscences of
the old days when the evils of caste
were much more rampant than now,
for experience proves that the fear cer-
tainly exists, no matter how absolutely
it may be without foundation. Ten
years ago part of the education of a
store clerk used to be the mastering of
the cipher plan adopted in marking,
but this is now quite a small matter.
As already stated, most stores mark
their goods in plain figures, and there
are few that do not adopt a very simple
plan for denoting the price.—St. Louis
Globe-Democrat.

A Prehistoric Oak.

A chimney-piece, carved from wood
over six thousand years old, has recent-
ly been erected in a house in Edin-
burgh. The wood, an oak tree, was
found in a sand-pit at Musselburgh,
thirteen feet below the surface. Prof.
Geikie, of the chair of geology of the
university of Edinburgh, after person-
ally examining the strata in which the
oak was found, said the tree—which
was five feet nine inches in diameter—
must be at least six thousand years old,
and describes it as a relic of neolithic
man. It was in a fine state of preser-
vation, due to the sand, and was easily
workable.—Argonaut.

The Clock Was All Right.

She had looked at the clock several
times and he had observed her glances.
"You were looking at the clock?" he
said.

"Yes," she answered with a faint
smile.

Then he arose and went over to the
mantel and looked at the timepiece for
half a minute.

"I don't see anything the matter with
it," he said as he returned to his seat.
And he stayed an hour longer.—N. Y.
Press.

Keeping Up Spirits.

Mr. Minks—That girl was decent
enough to black the stove before go-
ing to bed.

Mr. Minks—No, I blacked them my-
self, and it's lucky I did.

"Lucky?"

"Yes, indeed. Mrs. De Fashion and
Mrs. De Style called right in the midst
of it, and so I just put a little more
blackening on my face and went to the
door, and told them I wasn't in. They
said they'd call again."—N. Y. Weekly.

It is a wrong impression a man gets
when he thinks he can pull himself out
of trouble with a core-saw.—Yonkers
Star-Week.

LAFFERTY'S LOVELY CANYON.

Beautiful Falls in California That Have
Made Hitherto Almost Unknown.

It will be remembered that the Re-
port, about two months ago, gave a
brief description of a lovely canyon that
had kept hidden from the world for all
these many years, though not one hun-
dred miles away from the metropolis it-
self and scarce an hour's walk from the
little villa of Glen Ellen, in Sonoma
county. It had been the roaming
ground of stray cattle and vagrant
sheep, and it was only when some
hunter or herdsman made his way with-
in that meager knowledge of its many
attractions was obtained. This was
at best but brief and unsatisfactory,
but when the commissioner for the
World's fair, Mr. Hatch, the forest ex-
pert, and his party explored the valley
and told of what they had seen, then
the public curiosity became aroused
and a few struggling parties have
already gone to gaze upon the beauties
of the place.

The waterfall that makes the inclos-
ure near its echoes had never been
properly examined and measured until
about one week ago, when Mr. Hatch
returned to the valley, properly
equipped for his work. The place is
now known to the few who know it all
as "Lafferty's Canyon," and the fall, of
course, is Lafferty's as well, but we pre-
dict that when the fame of the spot and
its sights has become more general, a
name at least more expressive will be
given it.

The fall by actual measurement from
the bosom of the lake to the place where
it tumbles over and makes a sheer de-
scent is one hundred and thirty-two
feet, and the width of the sheet of wa-
ter at that time was about sixty feet.
It is said that in the winter time this
is increased to nearly one hundred and
fifty feet. Under the fall, and easily
entered at all times of the year, there
is a cave which is one hundred and
thirty-five feet in width and running
back into the face of the cliff a distance
of sixty feet. Below this fall described
there is another and a lesser one about
twenty feet in height, and below this
the stream is found to be well stocked
with fish. The bank at the right-hand
side of the larger fall, looking up
stream, is at least one thousand feet in
height, and a sheer descent from the
top down. The pool or lake at the bot-
tom of the fall is described as being an
especially fine place for swimming.
Above the great fall in the
stream flowing over it are to
be found at regular inter-
vals big pools that in some cases have
been found almost bottomless. A story
is told of a party of hunters who re-
cently shot a deer standing near the
brink of one of these large holes. The
shot was well aimed, and the deer
sprang into the air only to fall into the
pool—and his body sank out of sight in
an instant. This was a surprise to the
hunters indeed, and they proceeded to
cut long poles—the longest that could
be had—but they found neither bottom
nor deer.

These two falls are only a few of the
attractions of the canyon, for the entire
district is richly endowed with beau-
tiful scenery. Recently a good wagon
road has been built leading toward the
place, so that now there only remains
to be made on foot about a mile and a
half to take one into the valley. The
entire trip from this city to the place
can be made with little or no fatigue,
and it will well repay every admirer of
the beauties of nature to undertake it.
—San Francisco Report.

Ready to Marry.

Friend—And so you are to marry
George Shimpure?

Sweet Girl—Yes, in a few weeks now.
It will be a case of love in a cottage,
and we've found a little gem of a place
out in the country. We shall be so
happy.

"I should like to meet him. Can't you
have him to tea some night?"

"Impossible, my dear. The cook has
left, and we are obliged to go to a res-
taurant for meals."—N. Y. Weekly.

Heading Him Off.

"Mrs. Small," said Mr. Hunker, as
the boarders sat down to dinner, "may
I ask what the turkey is stuffed with?"

"It is stuffed with chestnuts, Mr.
Hunker."

"Then, Mr. Dolley," said Hunker,
turning to that young man, "you will
see that to tell any of your stories dur-
ing the meal would be a work of super-
erogation. I'll take some of the breast,
Mrs. Small."—Detroit Free Press.

Have Signs of Ready Cash.

"Do you play cards?"

"No."

"Billiards?"

"No."

"Do you bowl?"

"No."

"Go to the theater?"

"Never."

"Then I am sure you can lend me
five dollars."—Elgin Blade.

Didn't Want Him Married.

"I want a dog's muzzle," said a little
fellow, entering a hardware store.

"Is it for your father?" asked the cau-
tious shopkeeper.

"No, of course it isn't!" replied the
little fellow, indignantly. "It's for our
dog."—London Telegraph.

Old Folks Not Interested.

Little Son—I wish bicycles had been
invented when you were a boy.

Father (an influential citizen) Why
so, my son?

Little Son—'Cause we'd had good
roads by this time.—Good News.

Accounting for It.

His Mother—Willie, you will wear
the life out of me! Why can't you be a
good little boy like Harry Glasspy?

Willie—I 'spect he's been brung up a
good deal better'n I've been.—Chicago
Tribune.

We do not often hear of a better
turned compliment than the following
from the Paris Gaulois: Wife—"See, my
dear, I am actually beginning to get
wrinkles." Husband—"Nonsense, my
love! Those are not wrinkles, but
smiles which have become petrified, so
to speak."



and your cough may end in something seri-
ous. It's pretty sure to, if your blood is poor.
It's the only blood-cleanser, strength re-
storer, and flesh-builder so effective that it
can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or
cure, in every case, you have your money
back. All medicine dealers have it.

It won't do to trifle and delay, when the
remedy is at hand. Every disorder that can
be reached through the blood yields to Dr.
Fletcher's Golden Medical Discovery. For
Scurvy, Coughs, Bronchitis, Throat and Lung
Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form,
and even the Scrofulous affection of the
lungs that's called Consumption, in all its
earlier stages, it is a positive and complete
cure.

It is the only blood-cleanser, strength re-
storer, and flesh-builder so effective that it
can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or
cure, in every case, you have your money
back. All medicine dealers have it.

FADS OF SOME USE.

Lace Making and Knitting Taken Up by
Many Society's Partings.

One of the fads of the present season,
and one which promises to become more
or less popular among the ladies, is the
manufacture of their own trimmings
for underwear.

In England and France during the
last season, at the afternoon teas and
at the meetings of the ladies' clubs and
societies, the making of lace was dis-
tinctly popular. The ladies who visited
abroad have come home, bringing with
them dainty patterns, and the disease
is sure to spread. The knitting and
crocheting of lace is the most liked of
these occupations.

The dainty, cobwebby patterns which
our grandmothers used to create with
two knitting needles and a spool of fine
linen thread are all being revived, and
from them the ingenious fair ones are
evolving new and more intricate pat-
terns.

A young society lady who is to be-
come a bride just after next Easter an-
nounces with pride that she is to make
all the lace for her trousseau with her
own fingers. More than this, she is to
do much of the needlework for under-
wear of fine nainsook, made entirely by
hand.

Hems, tucks and puffs are not now
the correct thing.

A waste of time? Well, why? These
fair ladies have been in the habit of be-
ing busy at nothing. They simply
utilize time which otherwise would go
to waste. Is it

WISCONSIN LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.
CADRON, Wis., Feb. 1.—In the senate yesterday Senator Kingston introduced a bill defining the liability of employers in relation to damages sustained by employees. This is a re-enactment of the law of 1878, which makes railroad companies liable for injury to any employee where the injury is caused by negligence of another employee, where there is no contributory negligence on the part of the injured. An appropriation of \$10,000 for the state university was asked for in a bill by Senator Hasbrouck. It is the intention to enlarge the institution by additions to several of the departments.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 2.—Senator Phelps, of Hudson, introduced a joint resolution in the senate yesterday proposing an amendment to the constitution relating to the appointment of the state, to provide for the appointment of a board which shall have the sole power of appointing the state into assembly and senatorial districts. The governor, secretary of state, attorney general and two judges to be chosen by the supreme court from the political party existing at the second highest number of votes at the last preceding election, shall constitute the apportionment board. The ratio for senatorial districts shall be determined by dividing the population by thirty-three, and every county shall be entitled to as many senatorial districts as it contains units, and an additional for a surplus population exceeding three-fourths of a unit. No senatorial district shall contain less than two assembly districts. The bill further provides that the board of apportionment shall also shall design congressional districts and that election contests shall be determined by the courts. Other bills were introduced relating to the United States jurisdiction over the Sturgeon Bay and Lake Michigan ship canal; providing for the examination of mutual loan and building corporations, private banks and savings banks, except in cities containing 10,000 people or more, to ascertain their actual financial condition.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 3.—The assembly joint resolution urging Wisconsin representatives in congress to support the anti-option bill came up for concurrence by the senate yesterday and was tabled. Resolutions paying tribute to the memory of James G. Blaine were adopted unanimously by a rising vote.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 4.—In the legislature yesterday Senator Leach offered a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of four from the senate and seven from the assembly to be known as the reforestation and reform committee, to which shall be referred all bills relating to appropriations. Among the bills introduced were the following: Providing for the payment of first class postage on the organization of trust companies with a minimum capital of \$25,000 in cities of less than 15,000, requiring railroad companies to sell through-mile tickets for \$25, which shall be good for the wife and minor children of the purchaser, if he so requests at the time of the purchase; prohibiting the use of squads of armed men in the state in the employ of private parties (anti-unionism).

ASSEMBLY.
MADISON, Wis., Feb. 1.—In the assembly yesterday bills were introduced to repeal the local option liquor laws, and to tax gifts, legacies and bequests. The bill provides for the imposition of a tax of 1 per cent. upon inheritances left to individuals or corporations other than for benevolent or religious purposes when the legacy amounts to \$10,000 or more. The committee on federal relations reported back the joint resolution providing for the constitutional amendment to elect United States senators by direct vote of the people, and recommended its passage. It was laid over.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 2.—In the assembly yesterday the resolution proposing a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people was passed. Bills were introduced to limit the interest on chattel mortgages; reducing the legal rate of interest from 7 and 10 per cent. per annum to 6 and 8 per cent., and to ascertain and express the will of the people on the election of United States senators.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 3.—In the assembly yesterday a joint resolution favoring a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people was adopted. Among the bills introduced were the following: Taxing express companies 2 per cent. of their gross earnings on Wisconsin business; prohibiting the employment of private detective bureau officers in the state; amending the election law so that the neglect of the ballot clerks to mark thereon their initials shall not invalidate the ballot; granting a husband or wife divorce after the spouse has been fifteen years insane; requiring the state to pay one-half of the expense of county roadwork; appropriating \$250 to the State Strawberry Growers' association; to exempt personal property from taxation to the amount of \$20 and including growing crops in the classes of property exempted; to permit town fire insurance companies to write single risks for the amount of \$500, instead of \$1,500, the present limit. Resolutions paying handsome tributes to the life and character of James G. Blaine were adopted unanimously.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 25.—The committee on privileges and elections in the assembly yesterday reported in favor of the retention by J. O. Davidson (rep.) of his seat, contested by James F. (dem.) Davidson represents Crawford county. A resolution cutting off all new business February 17 was adopted.

STOLE MANY BONDS.

John W. Mitchell boasts of committing One Hundred Burglaries.

New York, Feb. 2.—John W. Mitchell, a ferocious-looking Englishman, 45 years old, who says he has committed a hundred burglaries in Brooklyn and New York in the past eighteen months, is a prisoner at police headquarters. Mitchell told a story which may be true. Ten or twelve years ago, he said, he stole \$40,000 worth of bonds from a Chicago bank (he had forgotten what bank) and sold them for \$32,000. With the proceeds he made a tour of the world and returned about two years ago with a few hundred dollars left. Then he turned burglar.

RAN INTO A FREIGHT.

Fort Wayne East-Bound Limited in a Collision at Louisville, O.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 2.—The east-bound limited passenger on the Fort Wayne road, while going at great speed, ran into a freight train at Louisville, O., on Thursday morning. Three people were dangerously injured, while the passengers were thrown from their berths and badly shaken up. The injured are: Engineer John Roppar, of Crestline, O.; Fireman Richard Stinsberger, Crestline, O.; George Bell, New York, electrician of the road. The freight pulled out from the side track without orders and the passenger train crashed into the rear cars.

SHORT WITTICISMS.

Two Egyptians cooked meat as soon as the animal was killed.

More people would be happy to-day if they would stop worrying about the troubles of to-morrow.—*Ram's Horn.*

When a man does wrong he does not fear the indignation of the Lord near as much as he fears the indignation of his wife.—*Atchison Globe.*

When a man begins by saying: "Of course it is none of my business, but—" it is a sign that he is going to make it his business, and advise you what to do.—*Atchison Globe.*

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

HIS MEMORY HONORED.

The Legislature Pays Tribute to the Life of James G. Blaine.

Both branches of the state legislature unanimously adopted the following resolutions relative to the life and character of the late James G. Blaine: Resolved, That the legislature of Wisconsin records its appreciation of the great loss sustained by the republic in the death of Hon. James G. Blaine; in him were blended in rare degree elements of great personal and intellectual strength, of high and attractive in his personality, of profound and varied relationships, of peculiar grace and power as an orator, a prize among parliamentarians, of marvellous qualities and resources in debate, wise but aggressive and brilliant as a party leader, subtle, far-sighted and skillful as a diplomat, his career compelled the admiration of men, and running through it all was a sturdy and steadfast devotion to American interests, which won for him the respect of all our people, regardless of party ties. His boldness in the love and confidence of the masses of those whose political principles were in harmony with his own was unrivaled in this or any other generation, and that he held in the highest degree the respect of his political adversaries finds significant evidence in the proceedings of the last national democratic convention and in the universality of the sorrow caused by his death. The death of such a man cannot be otherwise than a great public calamity. Resolved, That we tender to the widow and surviving children of the deceased statesman the sympathy of the people of Wisconsin. The resolutions were ordered spread upon the journals of both houses.

Lead Mining.

The lead mining industry in Grant county is reviving after a long period of torpor. The amount of zinc shipped from Benton, a station on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, near Hazel Green, in 1890, was 10,000,000 pounds; in 1891, 11,000,000 pounds; in 1892, 12,000,000 to 13,000,000 pounds. A number of mines will be opened up in the vicinity of Hazel Green, Benton and Cuba City. The Crawford & Mills land at Hazel Green is turning out large quantities of mineral.

What Peck's Official Home Costs.

During the past year the executive residence has cost the taxpayers \$2,141.11 to support. Of this amount \$184.55 was spent for furniture and carpets, \$563.75 for plumbing, \$112 for molding, \$97.68 for paint and glass, \$479.09 for fuel, \$233.30 for hardware, \$46.14 for water from the city water works, \$270.33 for special tax by the city on account of the macadamizing of the street in front of the residence, \$151.28 for gas, \$300 for a laborer and \$105.81 for sundries.

Great Rush for Government Lands.

The rush for timber lands still continues at the local land office in Ashland. Entrepreneurs are being made for lands under the timber act, which requires no residence, but simply proof that the land applied for is unfit for cultivation. Applicants can get 160 acres each under this act, but the average is about eighty acres.

New Electric Battery.

L. B. Rowley, of Ashland, son of M. S. Rowley, of Madison, and who is coming to the front as an electrician, has produced a new storage battery which it is said will revolutionize their manufacture in the future. It was given a public test which was highly successful. A company is being formed to manufacture the batteries.

A Mill Burned.

The Neshonoc mill, near West Salem, was entirely destroyed by fire. An elevator had just been completed which contained 2,000 bushels of wheat in store for farmers. Alex McMillan was proprietor and the mill was operated by his son, S. D. McMillan. The loss was probably \$30,000; insurance, \$10,000.

The News Condensed.

Assemblyman D. A. Mahoney, of Kenosha, died of pneumonia.

A big find of iron is reported to have been made on the Menominee river near Wauchedah.

F. A. Wilcox, aged 36, a graduate of Beloit college in the class of 1879, died in Beloit. He had spent the last ten years in Arizona.

John Scott, one of La Crosse's oldest and most respected citizens, died at the age of 87 years. He leaves a widow and five children.

A little 4-year-old daughter of O. P. Farrell, of Shepherd, fell into a boiler of scalding water with fatal results.

James Goodrich, the 16-year-old son of William Goodrich, living near Coldwater, committed suicide by shooting himself. No cause known.

William H. Catlin, aged 65 years, and for fifty years a resident of Wisconsin, died in La Crosse.

Theophilus L. Baker, one of the oldest bankers in Milwaukee, died at his residence, aged 71 years.

One of the oldest residents of the state, Mrs. Elizabeth Baillet, died in La Crosse, aged 92 years.

The Eau Claire high school was formally dedicated with musical and literary exercises and oratory.

The Hotel Tower at West Superior was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$65,000, partially insured.

A thief smashed in a window of McMillan's jewelry store at Eau Claire, grabbed between \$50 and \$100 worth of jewelry and made good his escape.

The literary societies of the University of Wisconsin have accepted the challenge from Michigan university to a joint debate to take place in March.

Andrus Hanson, of West Superior, was killed in the logging camp of James Sweeney, near Brule. He was pinned under a fallen tree.

President Adams, of the University of Wisconsin, reports that the department growing most rapidly in that institution is that of mechanics and engineering.

William Hall, who was arrested in Manitowish for stealing a horse from Dr. O'Connell, of Cato, pleaded guilty before Judge Gilson and was sentenced to two years in state prison at hard labor.

Capt. Morgan, of Sanborn, has discovered gold and silver ore about 9 miles south of that place, the tests showing the ore to run \$200 silver and \$300 gold to the ton. It is the intention to put in a stamp mill.

PITH AND POINT.

—No matter where we walk we are sure to be followed by somebody.—*Ram's Horn.*

—It is hard to convince a man when the baby cries at night that it isn't doing it on purpose.—*Atchison Globe.*

—A young man never thoroughly appreciates his own insignificance until he attends his own wedding.—*Puck.*

—The girls can not resist the impression that there is something engaging about the marriage proposal.—*Hingham Leader.*

—"You seem to have a poor view of human nature." "My friend, you should remember that I mix a great deal among politicians."—*N. Y. Press.*

—A Distinction.—Mr. Saphead—"So delighted to meet you, Miss Candid. Alone and lonely?" Miss Candid (lively)—"Merely alone."—*Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.*

—"Hello, Stranders, still suffering from insomnia?" Stranders—"No; I found the confounded trouble was killing me and so I joined the police force."—*Inter-Ocean.*

—Miss Chic Ago—"When he proposed an elopement I just put my foot down." Miss Clinton Hylle—"Poor fellow; what hospital did they take him to?"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

—"How many kinds of seals are there?" asked Penelope. "Well," said papa, "there is one kind that is found on a sheet of paper and another that lives on a sheet of ice."—*Harper's Young People.*

—Just the Place for Her.—Miss Elder—"I do so love to attend a masquerade ball." Miss Flypp—"I don't wonder at that. Your style of beauty would show off to the best advantage there."—*Detroit Free Press.*

—"I understand that there is a movement on foot to start a crusade against the practice of keeping houses too warm." "Who's at the bottom of it?" "A fellow who owns a lot of steam-heated flats."—*Buffalo Express.*

—The Lucky Man.—Courtleigh—"See here, Marigold, you don't keep your word. When we were both after Miss Gotrox it was agreed between us that the lucky man should pay the other \$10,000." Marigold—"Well?" Courtleigh—"Well, you married her." Marigold—"Exactly. But upon consideration I think you owe me the ten thousand."—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Judge (to the Defendant)—"You confess, then, that you called the plaintiff a cow?" Defendant—"Yes, I do." Judge (to the Plaintiff)—"Well, what damages do you want?" Plaintiff—"I want fifty dollars reparation of character." Judge—"That is rather a big sum for such an offense." Plaintiff (a drover)—"But, your honor, please take into consideration the present price of cattle, if you please."—*Omaha Mercury.*

—A Lost Letter.—Little Emery, three years old, has just discovered the letter A and finds it in displayed newspaper advertisements, on bill-boards and in many other places, much to his surprise. But the other day he found one in the most out-of-the-way place, and this time surprised his hearers by pointing to an M and saying: "There's an A in there and it can't get out." He referred to one-half of the M, which, although minus the cross-bar, looked like A to him.

NOT SO GREAT AFTER ALL.

The Small Boy Was Greivously Disappointed in Governor Flower.

A child's conception of human greatness is often very curious. The standard by which children gauge fame would sometimes cause us to smile were their thoughts only voiced. Mark Twain humorously tells of the disappointment of Tom Sawyer in a certain judge, who was "not as tall as a steeple and who had a voice just like any other man."

An amusing story is told at the expense of Gov. Flower. The governor is a great man, and, like great men in general, likes children. A Watertown friend of the governor's has a little boy, about five years of age, who has had a great longing to meet his excellency. He had heard a great deal about governors in general and Gov. Flower in particular, and no one knows what extravagant notions he had got into his head concerning him. This summer the little fellow was gratified in his great desire and with his father one day called on the chief executive of this state. After a few commonplace remarks had been passed the father said: "Governor, I have a little boy who has always had a great desire to meet you." Then, calling the little fellow over to him, he said: "Willie, this is Gov. Flower, whom you have heard so much about. Won't you shake hands with him?" Willie sized the governor up, then looked suspiciously at his father.

"Are you a really true governor?" he finally asked.

"Yes, my little fellow," said the one addressed, with his best Sunday smile. "I am governor of the state of New York."

The boy eyed him critically from head to foot. Then he blurted out:

"Umph! And you ain't much of a governor either, are you?"

A story fully equaling this is told about Gen. Grant. We believe this anecdote to be entirely new. The general, who was also very fond of children, was introduced to a little tot of four years. The little girl gazed at the great general with wonderment. Almost incredulous that such an honor was hers, she asked:

"Are you the Gen. Grant that fought in the battles?"

"Yes, I was in a good many battles," said Grant, much amused.

Another long and wondering gaze and then came the modest request:

"Let's hear you holler!"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Believed in Heredity.

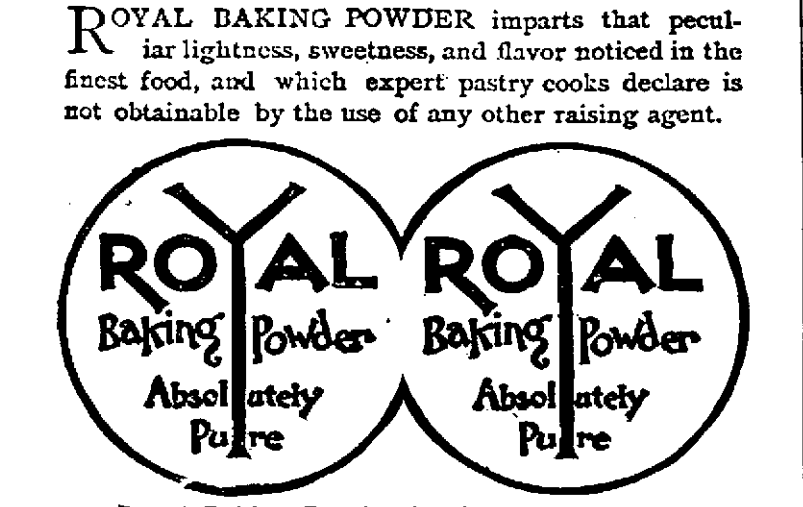
Woody—"That baby over the way seems to inherit its voice from both parents."

Cherry—"How so?"

Woody—"Well, it makes a great noise, like its father, and keeps it up all the time, like its mother!"—*Puck.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness, and flavor noticed in the finest food, and which expert pastry cooks declare is not obtainable by the use of any other raising agent.



Royal Baking Powder is shown a pure cream-of-tartar powder, the highest of all in leavening strength.

—*U. S. Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder is superior in purity, strength, and wholesomeness to any other powder which I have examined.—*New York State Analyst.*

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD girl who went to a fashionable church wedding with her mother was asked at night by her father to describe the bride and said: "Well, she had a most-quitto not over her head, and there was no lies on her."

"The newspaper of to-day treats a man like a king." "It does?" "Yes; it places a dozen pages at his service every morning."—*Truth.*

WHATEVER may be said of the disposition of other parts of speech, verbs are noted for their moods.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

Dorothy (aged three, to her older sister)—"I'm as tall as you." Marjorie—"No, you are not. Stand up and see. There! you only come up to my mouth." Dorothy—"Well, I don't care! I'm as tall the other way—my feet go down as far as yours."

By the way, how are you getting along with the diary you started out to write in every day at the beginning of the glad new year?—*Somerville Journal.*

THERE is many a young man that is able to out into a fortune who cannot carve one.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

HALL'S City of Toledo, Lucas Co., State of Ohio.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1889.

A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS TAKEN INTERNALLY, and acts directly upon the Blood and mucous surfaces.

TESTIMONIALS:

E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it."

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

J. C. SIMPSON, Arkansas, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of Catarrh."

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is Sold by all Dealers in Patent Medicines.

PRICE 75 CENTS A BOTTLE.

THE ONLY GENUINE HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS MANUFACTURED BY

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.

Testimonials sent free on application. ★ BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Justice to All.

It is now apparent to the Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition that millions of people will be denied the pleasure of becoming the possessors of

World's Fair Souvenir Coins

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

The extraordinary and growing demand for these Coins, and the desire on the part of the Directors that equal opportunities may be afforded for their purchase, have made it necessary to enlarge the channels of distribution. To relieve themselves of some responsibility, the Directors have invited

THE MERCHANTS

Throughout the Nation to unite with the Banks in placing Columbian Half-Dollars on sale. This is done that the masses of the people, and those living at remote points, may be afforded the best possible opportunity to obtain the Coins.

THE FORTUNATE POSSESSORS

of SOUVENIR COINS will be those who are earliest in seizing upon these new advantages.

\$10,000 Was Paid For The First Coin

They are all alike, the issue is limited, and time must enhance their value. The price is One Dollar each.

HOW TO GET THE COINS:

Go to your nearest merchant or banker, as they are likely to have them. If you cannot procure them in this way, send direct to us, ordering not less than Five Coins, and remitting One Dollar for each Coin ordered.

Send instructions how to ship the Coins and they will be sent free of expense. Remit by registered letter, or send express or post-office money order, or bank draft to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

RISE SUN STOVE POLISH.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED

With Paste, Kerosene, and Paints which stain the hands, floors and furniture. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

PNEUMONIA.

How many maladies come from a simple cold. But a day or two ago it carried off General Butler. It is now holding Blaine in its death grip. It is the most insidious of all diseases, liable to come upon one through a sudden gust of wind around a corner or from a crack in the door. When you take cold get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure. If your druggist does not keep it, send your address on a postal card to the Sylvan Remedy Co., Peoria, Ill., and we will send you by return mail a trial bottle free. We do this to give you an opportunity to test it for yourself.

HOME TACKS

YOU ALWAYS NEED THEM

SOME INSTANCES. You pull curtain down quick, off it comes. You need "Home Tacks." Gimp gets loose on chairs, etc. You want "Home Tacks." Spring cleaning—your relay carpets. You must have "Home Tacks."

IN ANY HOME USES FOR TACKS, You will always find just the right sized tacks for the purpose in a box of "Home Tacks"—packed in six apartments—a most convenient form.

Made solely by the Rev. Dr. J. M. Tack Co., Peoria, Ill., and sold by all druggists, grocers, and hardware stores.

HOME TACKS SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch, Arrowroot or any other substance.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

"AMONG THE OZARKS."

The Land of Big Red Apples is the title of an attractive and highly interesting book recently issued. This book is handsomely illustrated with views of Southwestern scenery, including the famous Olden fruit farm of 3,000 acres in Howell county, Kentucky, and is a valuable addition to the library of all who are interested in the history and resources of the Ozarks, and will prove of great value, not only to fruit growers, but to every farmer and homemaker in other states looking for a farm and a home. This book will be mailed free. Address J. K. LOCKE, 7040 E. Kansas City, Mo. **SEND THIS CARD every day you write.**

F. H. PEAVEY & CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

GRAIN RECEIVERS

Consignment Solicited. Liberal Cash Advances Made. Highest Market Values Obtained for OUR GRAIN. **FAIR TRAIL IS ALL WE ASK.** **SEND THIS CARD every day you write.**

Garfield Tea Overcome results of Cures Consumption, Nervous Complaints, indigestion, etc. Sample free. **Garfield Tea Co., 210 W. Madison, N.Y.**

Cures Sick Headache

THE MINNEAPOLIS JOURNAL HAS 35,000 CIRCULATION.

Because it is the best daily in the Northwest. Sample FREE. Rate day, 10 cents, contains complete story.

FATS REDUCED Free 10 days trial. The treatment by Dr. J. C. Simson, of the famous "Fats Reduced" system, is a new and effective method of reducing the weight of the body. It is a scientific and safe method, and has been successful in many cases. **SEND THIS CARD every day you write.**

JAMES C. BLAINE Agents Wanted for the Life and Public Service of

only complete work published and authorized for the U. S. Address, National Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill. **SEND THIS CARD every day you write.**

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample for 25¢. Stamp, 10¢. Free 10 days trial. **SEND THIS CARD every day you write.**

WANTED MEN TO TRAVEL. We are seeking men to travel for us. **SEND THIS CARD every day you write.**

\$75.00 to \$350.00 Can be made monthly. Working for H. W. JOHNSON & CO., 230-240 Main St., Richmond, Va. **SEND THIS CARD every day you write.**

THE NORTHWESTERN Tri-Chloride of Gold Institute.

Is now ready to receive and treat patients.

The treatment is neither an unknown or untried affair. It has successfully cured hundreds of cases, where the liquor, morphine, opium or tobacco habit had become a fixed disease.

It is the only Institute in this immediate section that is licensed to use the famous Tri-Chloride of Gold Cure and is the most advantageous for Northern Wisconsin people to be treated.

The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address

DR. H. C. KEITH,
Rhineland, Wis.

The Price Tells.
The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL, Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhineland.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths
always on hand. If you want a first-class
perfect-fitting suit call on me.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's • Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

"The Best for the Least."

MARTIN & CO.

The Popular Cash Grocers.

Stevens Street, Rhineland, Wis.

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,
BROWN STREET,

Rhineland, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

F. A. HALLET & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MEAT,

Fish, Game and Poultry

RHINELANDER, WIS.

Spafford & Cole.



Our Remnant Counters
show that a half-price will sell
good at any season of the year.
Yet they hold a few nice things
in short lengths.

Hamburgs,

Dress Goods,

Ribbons, Etc.

Together with about 100
pairs of Ladies Fine Shoes,
not out of style but out of sizes
all at half-price. We open
this week the finest lot of new
designs in

Embroideries,
Hamburgs,
Swiss and
Nainsook.

In White and Colors.

Spring Prints,

White Goods

Dress Goods

and an endless lot of novelties.

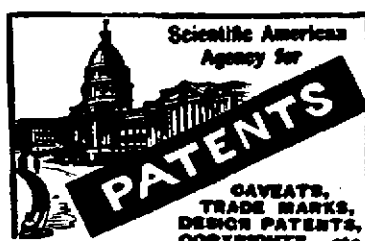
In looking over our stock
we find lots of goods which
will soon be past their season.
Too many to carry over.
They must go at the buyer's
price as the first money is bet-
ter than the second.



SPAFFORD & COLE.

INSURANCE! : : :

JAMES M. HARRIGAN has Life, Accident
Liability and Boiler Insurance for sale and
is Special Agent for the following companies
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Will do well to see him. None but the best.



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CALIFORNIA HERMITS.

Men Passing Their Lives in Idle Solitude
on the Mountain Tops.

Is man essentially a social animal? The
scientists say so. But in the mountains
of California there are almost enough
men who for years have led a life of ut-
ter solitude to disprove the generaliza-
tion. These mountain hermits can be
found scattered through the Sierras and
the coast range from one end of the state
to the other. They are particularly nu-
merous through this region, centering
about the Yosemite valley and extend-
ing far back into the high Sierras. Some
of them were once guides in the valley,
others have been miners, and some
again seem to have taken up the life of
solitude simply because they like it.

To this class belongs old P. R. Gibson
— "Old Gib," as he is generally called—
who lives on a mountain ranch. He is
seventy-five years old, but is possessed of
as much physical strength and endurance
as the average man of half his age. He
came thirty years ago from Tennessee,
where he left a wife and a large family
of children. One of his sons came to see
him recently and tried to induce him to
visit his former home, but "Old Gib"
steadfastly refused to leave his little
ranch and solitary cabin. He has never
seen a railroad, and the stage drivers
from the nearest station try their utmost
to persuade him to go to town and at
least look at a train of cars. But his in-
variable answer is: "Do you think I'm
going down there to be blown up by
one of them there blasted engines? Not
much!"

Nearly all the men who live this life
of solitude very long get a bit queer in
the head, and "Old Gib" is no exception
to the rule. He has a remarkable descrip-
tion of himself which declares that he is
"the best man in the United States or
adjoining territories, either directly or
indirectly, financially, commercially, ec-
clesiastically or unchurchified." The old
man is a hard worker, and when he is
not busy on his ranch he is working
energetically making "shakes"—that is,
clapboards split and sawed by hand from
big pine trees.

Old man Lambert, who has a cabin in
the high Sierras some thirty miles back
of the Yosemite, is another of the moun-
tain hermits. He has neither ranch nor
mining claim, but lives by what he
shoots and by an occasional few dollars
earned from camping parties. He has
lived alone in that same spot for years
and years, and will in all likelihood stay
there until he dies. There are months
at a time that he does not see another
human being. A party of campers one
summer found him making a huge stone
wall that seemed to have no purpose
whatever. In surprise they asked him
what he was piling up those stones for.
"Why," he said, "a man's got to do
something, up here alone, or he'll go
wrong, sure."—Cor. Augusta (Ga.) Chron-
icle.

Schooling at Twenty Dollars a Year.

However moderate the expenses of a
student of the present time may be they
can hardly reach the extremely modest
sum which sufficed for Jean Marnmontel,
a French poet, during the reign of Louis
XV, for a year's schooling. In his
"Memoirs" he speaks of his school life
as follows:

I was lodged, as was the custom of
the school, with five other scholars at
the house of an honest mechanic.

My provisions for a week consisted
of a large loaf of rye bread, a little
cheese, a piece of bacon and two or three
pounds of beef. My mother had added
to them a dozen apples.

This was the weekly provision of the
best fed scholar of the school. The mis-
tress of the house cooked for us, and for
her trouble, her fire, her lamp, her beds,
her houseroom, including even the vege-
tables of her little garden which she used
for our soup, each of us gave her twelve
pence halfpenny a month.

Reckoning everything except my
clothes, I cost my father between four
and five pounds a year. This was much
to him and an expense of which I was
very anxious to see him relieved.

How It Feels to Be in a Railway Wreck.

"A man who has never been in a
wreck wouldn't believe how long it takes
for the cars to get through piling up,"
said another. "After the first crash
there is a rebound clear to the back of
the train, and then the whole thing takes
another lunge, something gives way, and
maybe three or four more cars telescope.
Then there's another jerk backward and
another lunge, and it seems as if the
cracking and groaning and tumbling
keep on for five minutes. When a man
is mixed up with the trucks under the
whole stack it seems like an hour."

"Make it an hour and a half," said an
ex-brakeman as he scratched his nose
with the only clawlike finger remaining
at the end of a twisted and shriveled
stump of a hand. The crowd knew how
he had been dug out with a derrick and
laughed at the joke.—Chicago News-
Record.

King's Daughters in Turkey.

Smyrna, Turkey, has an active circle
of King's Daughters engaged in the prac-
tical charitable work for which this or-
der is noted. By sewing, embroidering,
scrubbing floors, blackening shoes, or
any work for which money would be
paid, they have distributed rice and coal
among the poor, visited the sick, edu-
cated children, provided medicines, paid
rents and done other similar acts of
charity. On holidays they divide into
committees for the purpose of decorating
the rooms where poor families live and
providing small remembrances for the
children.—New York Sun.

Never Reads Criticisms.

Mr. Santley, the eminent baritone, de-
clares that since 1861 he has rarely read a
criticism that has been passed upon his
singing. In that year he was taken
severely to task for a performance at the
Birmingham festival, and the remarks of
the caustic critic so affected him that he
determined to read no more criticisms.
If other performers, distinguished and
not distinguished, would follow this ex-
ample, what heartburnings would be
saved!—London Tit-Bits.



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday School..... 12 M.
Boys and Girls' Meeting..... 3 P.M.
Young Peoples..... 6:30 P.M.

TUESDAY:

B. Y. P. U. Service..... 7:30 P.M.

THURSDAY:

Prayer Meeting..... 7:30 P.M.

Public Service and Sermon:

Sunday Morning, 10:30; Evening, 7:30

H. A. BUELL, Pastor.

The business men of town are in-
vited to attend the Baptist church
Sunday morning. The sermon will
be "Spirituality in Business." The
ordinance of baptism will be admin-
istered after the regular services.

Frank A. Lappen & Co.

317 to 327 Grand Avenue.

Milwaukee, Wis.

"Just across the fields of clover
was her home—

I asked her over, into mine,
this winsome neighbor,

And her love makes light her
labor."

Then she told me why it hap-
pens,

That she always trades at
Lappen's,

Lappen makes the lowest rate,

Lappen always pays the freight.

FURNITURE,

CARPETS,

DRAPERIES,

BEDDING,

CROCKERY,

STOVES and

RANGES.

Write Us.

We Send Cuts,

We Pay Freight,

We Undersell,

We Want Your Trade.

FRANK A. LAPPEN & CO.

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THE

Life & Emergency Co.,

Of Milwaukee, Wisconsin,
Pay no Bonuses for the privilege of
allowing agents to do business.

Every Dollar Paid Purchases Insurance.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED.

For Particulars write to or inquire of
J. S. BURCHILL, Superintendent,
Office at Beers' Store Inland Rhr Wis.

ED. ROGERS, Horseshoer!

Will attend to all work entrust-
ed to me in a satisfactory
manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.

Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.



My Dear when I send you
up town to buy groceries I
want you to go where I tell
you. The 40c tea you get at
Jewell's is as good as this you
paid 50 cents for.

I have a nice lot of Gilt Edge
dairy butter in ten pound fir-
kins.

Butter is down and quality
is better.

Call and see me if in need
of any.

Have you ever used Duluth
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed
to give satisfaction where all
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.

W. S. JEWELL.

SLIMMER'S

NEW

Clothing . . .

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IS FILLED TO OVERFLOWING

With Gent's Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

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— Proprietor of —

Union Market.

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at
Reasonable Prices. Manufacturers of

SHUMANN'S

FAMOUS • SAUSAGES.

The Best in the City. Try It.

Mason St., Rhineland.

W.D. HARRIGAN

— DEALER IN —

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand,
Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Cements of all kinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Wood
etc. Orders by mail promptly attended.
Office in Harrigan's Block.

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The Best of Carriages and Horses on
hand day or night. Careful drivers
urnished when desired. Moderate
Charges. Give us a call.

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My Stock is Complete and my Prices
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An expert embalmer and funeral direc-
tor in readiness at all times.
Call before purchasing.

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